

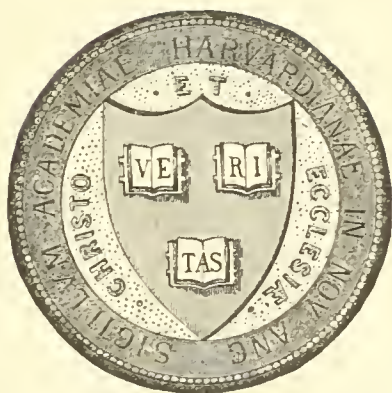
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PHILOLOGI HARVARDIANI

CAROLO-DZIATZKO

VIRO DOCTISSIMO ET INLUSTRISSIMO

CANTABRIGIAE

K. JANUARIIS . A . C D . D . CCC . LXXXXV



P · T E R E N T I · A F R I

P H O R M I O

R E C E N S V I T

C A R O L V S · D Z I A T Z K O

P R O L O G V M · S C R I P S I T · N O V O M

I A C · B R · G R O N O V I V S

A C C E D V N T · I M A G I N E S · C O D I C I S · V A T I C A N I

N V N C · P R I M V M · A C C V R A T E · E D I T A E

C A N T A B R I G I A E

F O R M I S · D E S C R I P S E R V N T · I O H A N N E S · W I L S O N · F I L I V S Q V E

V E N D I T · C A R · G V I L · S E V E R

C I D · I D · C C C · D X X X X I I I I

THE
PHORMIO OF TERENCE

TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH PROSE

By M. H. MORGAN

WITH A NEW PROLOGUE

By J. B. GREENOUGH

AND WITH THE VATICAN MINIATURES ACCURATELY
REPRODUCED FOR THE FIRST TIME

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TERENTI PHORMIO

INCIPIT · TERENTI · PHORMIO
ACTA · LVDIS · ROMANIS
L · POSTVMIO · ALBINO · L · CORNELIO · MERVLA
AEDILIB · CVRVLIB
EGIT · L · AMBIVIVS · TVRPIO
MODOS · FECIT · FLACCVS · CLAVDI
TIBIS · INPARIB · TOTA
GRAECA · APOLLODORV · EPIDICAZOMENOS
FACTA · IIII
C · FANNIO · M · VALERIO · COS

RELATA · XX · POST · SAECVLA
DIE · CONCORDIENSI
PROFESSORIB · LITT · LAT · CONL · HARV
CVRATORIBVS · LVDORVM
EGIT · IN · VNIVERSITATIS · THEATRO
GREX · ACADEMICVS
MODOS · FECIT · RECENTIORES
VNVS · EX · CVRATORIBVS
TIBIS · INPARIB · IV
'CAROLI · GVIL · ELIOT
PRAESIDIS · A · XXV

HERE · BEGINS · THE · PHORMIO · OF · TERENCE
ACTED · AT · THE · ROMAN · FESTIVAL
LUCIUS · POSTUMIUS · ALBINUS · LUCIUS · CORNELIUS · MERULA
CURULE · AEDILES
BROUGHT · OUT · BY · LUCIUS · AMBIVIUS · TURPIO
THE · MUSIC · BY · FLACCUS · SLAVE · OF · CLAUDIUS
FOR · UNEQUAL · PIPES · ENTIRELY
FROM · THE · GREEK · EPIDICAZOMENOS · OF · APOLLODORUS
THE · FOURTH · PLAY · OF · TERENCE
IN · THE · CONSULSHIP · OF
GAIUS · FANNIUS · AND · MARCUS · VALERIUS

REPEATED · TWENTY · CENTURIES · LATER
ON · THE · NINETEENTH · OF · APRIL
PROFESSORS · OF · LATIN · IN · HARVARD · COLLEGE
MANAGERS · OF · THE · FESTIVAL
BROUGHT · OUT · IN · THE · UNIVERSITY · THEATRE
BY · A · COMPANY · OF · STUDENTS
THE · MUSIC · MODERN · AND · COMPOSED
BY · ONE · OF · THE · MANAGERS
FOR · FOUR · DIFFERENT · PIPES
IN · THE · TWENTY · FIFTH · YEAR · OF · THE · PRESIDENCY
OF · CHARLES · WILLIAM · ELIOT

C. SVLPICI APOLLINARIS
PERIOCHA

Chremétis frater áberat peregre Démipho
Relícto Athenis Ántiphone fílio.

Chremés clam habebat Lémni uxorem et fíliam,
Athénis aliam cóniugem et amantem únice

5 Gnatúm fidicinam. máter e Lemno áduenit
Athénas; moritur; uírgo sola (áberát Chremes)

Funús procurat. íbi eam cum uisam Ántipho
Amáret, opera párasiti uxorem áccipit.

Pater ét Chremes reuérsti fremere. deín minas

10 Trigínta dant parasíto, ut illam cóniugem

Habéret ipse: argénto hoc emitur fídicina.

Vxórem retinet Ántipho a patruo ádgñitam.

THE ARGUMENT

TRANSLATED BY J. B. GREENOUGH

One Chremes had a brother Demipho,
Who wishing for some cause abroad to go,
Had left his son young Antipho at home
At Athens, while it pleased him thus to roam.
This Chremes had a wife and daughter too
In Lemnos domiciled, that no one knew;
Another one at Athens, and an heir
That desperately loved a harper fair.
From Lemnos came the mother with the maid
To Athens, and there died. The daughter paid
The last sad rites (now Chremes was away).
And so it came about that on that day
Young Antipho the orphan child espied,
Fell deep in love and took her for his bride
(’T was through a parasite ’t was brought about).
The brothers coming home with rage broke out,
Gave thirty minae to the parasite
To take her off and marry her outright.
With this they buy the girl that Phaedria prized,
The other keeps his bride now recognized.

PERSONAE

PROLOGVS

DAVOS SERVOS

GETA SERVOS

ANTIPHO ADVLESCENS

PHAEDRIA ADVLESCENS

DEMIPHO SENEX

PHORMIO PARASITVS

HEGIO

CRATINVS } ADVOCATI

CRITO }

DORIO LENO

CHREMES SENEX

SOPHRONA NVTRIX

NAVSISTRATA MATRONA

CANTOR

CHARACTERS

A PROLOGUE.

DAVOS, *a slave.*

GETA, *slave of Demipho.*

ANTIPHIO, *a young man, son of Demipho.*

PHAEDRIA, *a young man, son of Chremes.*

DEMIPHO, *an old man.*

PHORMIO, *a parasite.*

HEGIO,	}	<i>advisers of Demipho.</i>
CRATINUS,		
CRITO,		

DORIO, *a slave-trader.* — *principal*

CHREMES, *an old man, Demipho's brother.*

SOPHRONA, *an old nurse.*

NAUSISTRATA, *a matron, wife of Chremes.*

A CANTOR.

IAC · BR · GRONOVII

PROLOGVS

Quod ómnibus bonúm felix faustúm siet :
Fautóres artium haúd iniqui iúdice,
Apud uós acturi súmus Latinam fábulam,
Quam Cícero olim spectábat actam a Róscio,
Opús Terenti, quae tam clara nómina
Vobís nos commendáre sane cónuenit.
Quod díxi modo Latínam paene erráueram :
Linguást Latina, rés autem et senténtiae
Meraé sunt Graecae, quas uertit Teréntius.
Vt énim quas fabulás uocamus Ánglicas
Eas saepe scriptor ingeniosus Gállicus
Finxít, sic fere Latínos Graecis fóntibus
Hauríre non pudébat quae facerént sua.
Quid réfert igitur ád uos rem producere
Diu óbsoletam, túm ne genuinám quidem,
Vmbraé uetustióris umbram pállidam ?
Quia dúm labuntur ánni plane cadém manent
Humáni semper géneris studia et índoles
Cupídines dolóres gaudia ét metus.
Igitúr quod nos Latíne agemus pállio
Graecó uestiti, imágost nostri saéculi ;
Ornátus est antíquos, antiqua áctio,
Recéntia ac nouo ín libro sunt rélicua.

THE PROLOGUE

BY J. B. GREENOUGH

That this to all be prospered is our prayer;
Patrons of noble arts and judges fair,
We are to act a play, a Latin one,
By Tully witnessed and by Roscius done,
The work of Terence; with such names as these
To recommend us, we must surely please.
I called it Latin, I was partly wrong;
No doubt the verses to that tongue belong;
But incidents and thought are purely Greek,
The Latin part is but the words we speak.
For just as that we call an English play
Is what some Frenchman clever in that way
Has made before; so Romans thought no shame
To take from Greece and publish in their name.
What use, then, now to offer you a play
Not even native and long past its day,
A scenic outline when in Greek 't was made,
And now a faded shadow of that shade?
Because while ages keep their steady pace,
The aims and nature of the human race
Continue still the same; their fear and woe,
Their joys and their desires, no changes show.
The Latin that we speak in Grecian dress
Mirrors the nature of our age no less.
Only the outward acts and garb are old,
The rest is fresh as when 't was first unrolled. —

Quod híc spectastis núper aliam fábulam,
Oedípodis imprudéntis poenas ét scelus,
Erant ílla heroum fácta ut in tragoédia
Quibus récte conueniébant grandia ómnia,
Ars átque ornatus ádparatus máxumus
Laté prolata fáma noui spectáculi.
Humílius nos spectámus, mortalés sumus,
Mortálium ergo incómodis et gaúdiis
Conténti sumus; diuína di curáuerint,
Homúnculorum tóta nostrast áctio.
Quae támen humilia né precor contémnite,
Nam própius tangunt quae melius sunt cógnita,
Hecubaé dolores ád nos minume pértinent.
'Epídicaomenos' nómen est comoédiae
Graecé, Latine 'Phórmionem' nóminant
Quia prímas partis quí aget is erit Phórmio,
Parasítus per quem rés geretur máxume.
Vos hánc sequentes nóbilem senténtiam,
'Homó sum: humani níl a me alienúm puto,'
Haec sínite uobis pláceant quae ferimús noua,
Vt líberales ártes apud nos flóreant.

In that you saw another play of late
Unwitting Oedipus's crimes and fate,
Those were the deeds of heroes, tragic themes
For which sublimity well fitted seems,
The practised art of actors, fine array
And setting, with the fame of rare display.
Our aim is lower. Mortal men are we,
And so content the mimickers to be
Of human joys and griefs; the gods may care
For their own matters, men are our affair.
Yet pray these lowly things do not disown,
They touch us nearer being better known,
The woes of Hecuba we've long outgrown. —
Epidicazomenos was the Grecian name,
In Latin, though, it Phormio became;
Because the 'star,' a parasite, is one
Named Phormio, by whom the most is done.
Do you, adopting Terence's famous line,
'I am a man; all that is man's is mine,'
Regard our novel effort with good will,
That generous arts may thrive among us still.

TERENTI PHORMIO

P · TERENTI · AFRI

PHORMIO

ACTVS I

DAVOS

SERVOS

35	. Amicus summus meus et popularis Geta	I 1
	Heri ad me uenit. erat ei de ratiuncula	
	Iam pridem apud me relictuom pauxillum	
	Nummorum: id ut conficerem. confeci: adfero.	
	Nam erilem filium eius duxisse audio	5
40	Vxorem: ei credo minus hoc contraditur.	
	Quam inique comparatumst, ei qui minus habent	
	Vt semper aliquid addant ditioribus!	
	Quod ille unciatim uix de demenso suo	
	Suom defrudans genium conpersit miser,	10
45	Id illa uniuorsum abripit, haud existumans	
	Quantum labore partum. porro autem Geta	
	Ferietur alio munere, ubi era pepererit;	
	Porro autem alio, ubi erit puero natalis dies;	
	Vbi initiabunt. omne hoc mater auferet:	15
50	Puer causa erit mittendi. sed uideon Getam?	

THE PHORMIO OF TERENCE

SCENE: *A street in Athens, leading on the right to the market-place, on the left to the port. At the back, the houses of*
CHREMES (L.), DEMIPHO (C.), and DORIO (R.).

ACT I

SCENE I

(*Enter* DAVOS, R.)

DA. My particular friend and countryman, Geta, came to see me yesterday. I had been owing him some small balance of cash on account a good while, and he asked me to get it together. I've got it together, and I'm bringing it to him now. The fact is, I'm told that his master's son has got married; it's for the girl, I suppose, that he's scraping this testimonial together. How unfair it is that poor folks should always be adding something to rich people's piles! Now here's Geta; — the poor fellow's been saving up out of his rations a pint at a time, and hardly that, cheating his own belly, and now my lady'll spoil him of it all without ever thinking what a lot of work it took to get it. Then besides they'll strike him for another testimonial when she has a baby; and then another too when the baby has a birthday, and another when it gets initiated. The mother, of course, will walk off with it all, and the child will be only an excuse for the gift. But don't I see Geta?

GETA DAVOS
SERVI II

- GE. Si quis me quaeret rufus . . DA. Praestost, désine. I 2
 GE. Oh,
 At ego óbuam conábar tibi, Daue. DA. Ác-
 cipe, em:
 Lectúmst; conueniet númerus quantum débui.
 GE. Amó te, et non necléxisse habeo grátiam.
 55 DA. Praesértim ut nunc sunt móres: adeo rés ređit: 5
 Si quis quid reddit, mágna habendast grátia.
 Sed quíd tu es tristís? GE. Égone? nescis quo
 ín metu,
 Quanto ín periclo símus! DA. Quid istuc ést?
 GE. Scies,
 Modo út tacere póssis. DA. Abi, sis, ínsciens:
 60 Quoius tú fidem ín pecúnia perspéxeris, 10
 Verére uerba ei crédere? ubi quid míhi lucrist
 Te fállere? GE. Ergo auscúlta. DA. Hanc operam
 tibi dico.
 GE. Senis nóstri, Daue, frátrem maiorém Chremem
 Nostín? DA. Quid ní? GE. Quid? éius gnatum
 Phaédriam?
 65 DA. Tam quám te. GE. Euenit sénibus ambobús 15
 simul
 Iter ílli in Lemnum ut ésset, nostro in Cíliciani
 Ad hóspitem antiquom. Ís senem per epístulas
 Pelléxit, modo non móntis auri póllicens.
 DA. Quoi tánta erat res ét supererat? GE. Désinas:
 70 Sic ést ingenium. DA. Oh, régem me esse 20
 opórtuit.
 GE. Abeúntes ambo hic túm senes me fíliis
 Relínquont quasi magístrum. DA. O Geta, pro-
 uínciam
 Cepísti duram. GE. Mi úsus uenit, hóc scio:

(*Enter GETA, from DEMIPHO'S.*)

GE. (*looking back*). If e'er a red-head asks for me —

DA. Here he is. That'll do. GE. Ha! Why, Davos, you were the very man I wanted to meet.

DA. (*handing him the bag*). There you are! Take it; it's good money. You'll find the total comes to what I owe you.

GE. Thank you. I'm obliged to you for not forgetting it.

DA. Particularly as things go nowadays. Why, it's come to such a pass that you're expected to feel very much obliged when a man pays you a debt. But what makes you so glum?

GE. Me? Oh, you don't know what a fright and what danger we are in! DA. Why! what's the matter?

GE. You shall hear, — that is, provided you can keep mum.

DA. Get out, will you, you simpleton. When you've seen that a man's to be trusted in a matter of money, are you afraid to trust him with words? Why, what should I gain by deceiving you there? GE. Well, then, listen.

DA. I'm at your service. GE. Davos, do you know our old gentleman's elder brother Chremes? DA. Of course I do.

GE. And his son Phaedria? DA. As well as I know you.

GE. The two old fellows happened to start out at the same time, — Chremes on a trip to Lemnos, and our governor to Cilicia to see an old friend. He had enticed the old man over by letters, promising him all but mountains of gold.

DA. Him, with already so much and to spare?

GE. Never mind; it is his nature to.

DA. Oh, if only *I* had been a millionaire!

GE. Well, when the two old gentlemen set out, they left me here with their sons as a sort of guardian.

DA. O Geta, Geta! No soft job you had there.

GE. I've found that out — by experience. I see now that

- Meminí relinqui mé deo irató meo.
- 75 Coepi áduorsari primo: quid uerbís opust? 25
Sení fidelis dúm sum, scapulas pérddi.
- DA. Venére in mentem mi ístacc: namque inscítias,
Aduórsum stimulum cálcēs. GE. Coepi eis ómnia
Facere, óbsequi quae uéllent. DA. Scisti utí foro.
- 80 GE. Nostér mali nil quícquam primo; hic Phaédria 30
Contínuo quandam náctus est puéllulam
Citharístriam, hanc amáre coepit pérddite.
Ea séruiebat lénoni impuríssumo,
Neque quód daretur quícquam; id curaránt patres.
- 85 Restábat aliud níl nisi oculos páscere, 35
Sectári, in ludum dúcere et reddúcere.
Nos ótiosi operám dabamus Phaédriae.
In quo haéc discebat lúdo, exaduorsum ílico
Tonstrína erat quaedam: híc solebamús fere
- 90 Plerúmque eam opperíri, dum inde irét domum. 40
Intérea dum sedémus illi, intérucnit
Aduléscens quidam lácrumans. nos mirárier;
Rogámus quid sit. ‘númquam aeque’ inquit ‘ác
modo
- Paupértas mihi onus uísunst et míserum ét graue.
- 95 Modo quándam uidi uírginem hic uicíniae 45
Miserám suam matrem lámentari mórtuam.
Ea síta erat exaduórsum, neque illi bénuiolus
Neque nótus neque cognátus extra unam ániculam
Quisquam áderat, qui adiutáret funus: míseritumst.
- 100 Virgo ípsa facie egrégia.’ quid uerbís opust? 50
Commórat omnis nós. ibi continuo Ántipho
‘Voltísne eamus uísere?’ alius ‘cénseo:
Eámus: duc nos sódes.’ imus, uénimus,
Vidémus. uirgo púlchra, et quo magis díceres,
- 105 Nil áderat adiuménti ad pulchritúdinem: 55
Capíllus passus, núdus pes, ipsa hórrida,
Lacrumaé, uestitus túrpis: ut, ni uís boni

my guardian angel was out of sorts with me when I was left behind. I started in by opposition; but, to make a long story short, I found that being true to the old man was the ruination of my back. DA. Just what I was thinking; it's folly, you know, kicking against the pricks. 7

GE. So I began to do everything they wanted, and to comply with all their wishes. DA. You understood how to carry your pigs to the best market.

GE. Our fellow didn't make any trouble at first; but Phaedria there, — the first thing he did was to pick up a pretty little harp-lady, and he fell desperately in love with her. She belonged to the lowest sort of a slave-trader, and we hadn't a penny to give him, — the old gentlemen had looked out for that. So the only thing left for Phaedria to do was to feast his eyes on her, tag at her heels, take her down to the singing school, and see her home. My young master and I, having nothing to do, devoted ourselves to Phaedria. Now there was a barber's shop just across the street from the school she went to, and there we pretty generally used to wait until it was time for her to go home. One day, as we were sitting there, a young fellow came up, all in a flood of tears. Surprise on our part, — we asked what was up. 'I never knew so well before,' cried he, 'what a wretched, crushing burden it is to be poor. I've just seen near here a poor girl bewailing her dead mother, who lay buried over opposite. She had n't with her a well-wisher or friend or relative helping with the funeral, except one lone woman. It was pitiable. The girl herself was a beauty.' In short, he stirred us all up, and Antipho cried out, 'Shall we go and see her?' and somebody else, 'I move we do, — let's go, — show us the way, please.' We start; we're there; we take a look. The girl *was* a beauty, and you could put it all the more strongly because she had n't any artificial fallals to make her so. Hair dishevelled — feet bare — she all frowsy — weeping — meanly dressed; in

- In ipsa inesset forma, haec formam extinguerent.
 Ille qui illam amabat fidicinam, tantum modo
 110 'Satis' inquit 'scitast'; noster uero . . DA. Iam 60
 scio:
 Amare coepit. GE. Scin quam? quo euadat
 uide.
 Postridie ad anum recta pergit: obsecrat,
 Vt sibi eius faciat copiam. illa enim se negat
 Neque eum aequom aut facere: illam ciuem esse
 Atticam,
 115 Bonam bonis prognatam: si uxorem uelit, 65
 Lege id licere facere; sin aliter, negat.
 Noster quid ageret nescire: et illam ducere
 Cupiebat et metuibat absentem patrem.
 DA. Non, si redisset, ci pater ueniam daret?
 120 GE. Ille indotatam uirginem atque ignobilem 70
 Daret illi? numquam faceret. DA. Quid fit de-
 nique?
 GE. Quid fiat? est parasitus quidam Phormio,
 Homó confidens: qui illum di omnes perdunt!
 DA. Quid is fecit? GE. Hoc consilium quod dicam
 dedit:
 125 'Lex est ut orbae, qui sint genere proximi, 75
 Eis nubant, et illos ducere eadem haec lex
 iubet.
 Ego te cognatum dicam et tibi scribam dicam;
 Paternum amicum me adsimulabo uirginis:
 Ad iudices ueniamus: qui fuerit pater,
 130 Quae mater, qui cognata tibi sit, omnia haec 80
 Constringam: quod erit mihi bonum atque com-
 modum,
 Quom tu horum nil refelles, uincam scilicet.
 Pater aderit: mihi paratae lites: quid mea?
 Illa quidem nostra erit.' DA. Iocularem auda-
 ciam.

fact, if she had n't been the very essence of beauty, all this would have eclipsed her beauty. The young fellow who was in love with the harp-lady only said, 'She's very pretty;' but my young master —

DA. I know without being told; he fell in love with her.

GE. Rather! See how it turns out. The very next day he went straight to the old woman; begged that he might have her. But she refused, and said he was n't doing the proper thing; 'for the girl was an Athenian, a good girl of good stock. If he wanted to marry her, it could be done in the regular legal way; but if he meant anything else, no.' My master did n't know what to do; on the one hand he longed to marry the girl, on the other he was afraid of his father, who was gone abroad.

DA. Would n't his father have given him leave when he came home? GE. What, he! give leave to marry a girl without a dowry and of unknown family? Never in the world.

DA. Well, what happened in the end?

GE. What happened? There's a parasite of the name of Phormio — a cheeky fellow — blast him!

DA. Why, what's he been up to?

GE. He supplied the scheme which I am going to describe. 'There's a law,' says he, 'that orphan girls must marry their next of kin, and by the same law the kinsmen are obliged to marry them. Now, I'll say that you're her kinsman, and I'll bring a suit against you. I'll pretend that I was a friend of the girl's father. We shall come into court. Who her father was, and who her mother, and how she is related to you, I'll make all that up. It will be good and easy for me, for you won't disprove any of the charges, and so of course I shall win. Your father will come home; that means a lawsuit against me. But what do I care for that? The girl will be ours anyhow.

DA. A jolly piece of cheek!

- 135 GE. Persuásumst homini: fáctumst: uentumst: uínci- 85
mur:
Duxít. DA. Quid narras? GE. Hóc quod audis.
DA. Ó Geta,
Quid té futurumst? GE. Néscio hercle; unum hóc
scio,
Quod fórs feret, ferémus aequo animó. DA.
Placet:
Em, istúc uirist offícium. GE. In me omnis spés
mihist.
- 140 DA. Laudo. GE. Ád precatorem ádeam credo, quí 90
mihí
Sic órét: 'nunc amítte quaeso hunc; céterum
Posthác si quicquam, níl precor.' tantúm modo
Non áddít: 'ubi ego hinc ábiero, uel occídito.'
- DA. Quid paédagogus ille, qui citharístriam?
145 Quid reí gerit? GE. Sic, ténuiter. DA. Non múl- 95
tum habet
Quod déť fortasse? GE. Ímmo níl nisi spém
meram.
- DA. Pater éius rediit án non? GE. Non dum. DA.
Quíd? senem
Quoad éxpectatis uóstrum? GE. Non certúm
scio,
Sed epístulam ab eo adlátam esse audiuí modo
150 Et ad pórtitores ésse delatam: hánc petam. 100
DA. Num quíd, Geta, aliud mé uis? GE. Vt bene sít
tibi.
Puer, heús. nemon hoc pródit? cape, da hoc
Dórcio.

GE. Antipho agreed — 't was done — off we went — got beaten — he married her.

DA. What *are* you telling me?

GE. Just what you hear.

DA. Oh, Geta, what will become of you?

GE. By the powers I don't know that; but one thing I do know, which is, that "bravely we'll bear the burden fortune brings."

DA. I like that; that's taking it like a little man.

GE. I've no hope in anybody but myself.

DA. Good again!

GE. I suppose I must go to somebody who will beg me off in this style: 'Do let him off just this once; but if he is ever guilty again, I won't say a word,' — all but adding, 'Kill him, for all me, when I've once got away.'

DA. What about the harp-lady's chaperon? How's he getting on?

GE. So, so. Pretty poorly.

DA. Has n't much to give, perhaps?

GE. Nothing at all but unadulterated hope.

DA. His father home yet or not? GE. Not yet.

DA. Well, how long before you expect your own old man?

GE. I don't know for sure, but I'm told that a letter has come from him which has been taken to the custom-house; I'll go after it.

DA. Can't do anything more for you, Geta, can I?

GE. Only take care of yourself. (*Exit DA., R.*) Hi! boy! is nobody ever coming? (*Enter a slave.*) Take this, and give it to Dorcium. (*Gives him the bag, and exit L.*)

ACTVS II

ANTIPHO PHAEDRIA

ADVLESCENTES

II

AN. Ádeon rem redísse, ut qui mi cónsultum optumé I 3
uclit esse,

Phaédria, patrem ut éxtimescam, ubi ín mentem eius
aduénti ueniat!

155 Quód ni fuíssem incógitans, ita [eum] éxpectarem,
ut pár fuit.

PII. Quid istúc est? AN. Rogitas, quí tam audacis
fácinatoris mihi cónsciú's [sis]?

Quód utinam ne Phórmioni id suádere in mentem 5
íncidisset

Neú me cupidum eo ínpulisset, quód mihi princi-
piúmst mali!

Nón potitus ésssem: fuisset tum illos mi aegre
aliquód dies,

160 At nón cottidiána cura haec ángeret animum,
PII. Aúdio.

AN. Dum expécto quam mox uéniat qui adimat hánc
mihi consuetúdinem.

PII. Aliís quia defit quód amant aegrest; tíbi quia 10
superést dolet:

Amóre abundas, Ántipho.

Nam túa quidem hercle cérto uita haec éxpetenda
optándaque est.

165 Ita mé di bene ament, út mi liceat tám diu quod
amó frui,

Iam dépecisci mórte cupio: tú conicito cétera,

Quid ego éx hac inopiá nunc capiam, et quíd tu ex 15
istac cópia;

ACT II

SCENE I

(Enter ANTIPHO and PHAEDRIA from the house of CHREMES.)

AN. Oh, Phaedria, to think that it has come to this, that I should be afraid of my own father whenever I think of his coming home! He wishes nothing but my good. If I had n't been so thoughtless, I should be waiting for his coming with joy.

PH. Why, what's the matter?

AN. Matter, you accomplice in my bold scheme? Oh, how I wish it had never occurred to Phormio to urge me to it, and that he had n't driven me, when I was in the heat of my passion, to take this step, which was the beginning of all my troubles! I should n't have got the girl, of course, and that would have made me wretched for some days; but still, I should n't be suffering this everlasting anxiety all the time, —

PH. Yes, yes.

AN. Constantly expecting that he will soon be here to break up this marriage of mine.

PH. Other men are wretched because they have n't got the object of their love, but you're unhappy because you've got too much of it. You're embarrassed with bliss, Antipho. But I tell you that your position is one to be coveted and desired. Bless me, for the chance to be so long with her I love I'm ready to pay down my life. Only just reckon up all that I'm suffering from privation and all that you're enjoying in possession!

- Vt ne áddam, quod sine sumptu ingenuam, liberalem
 náctus es,
 Quod habés, ita ut uoluísti, uxorem sine mala famá
 palam :
 170 Beátus, ni unum désit, animus qui modeste istaéc ferat.
 Quod si tibi res sit cum eó lenone quó mihist,
 tum séntias.
 Ita plérigue omnes sumpsus ingenio: nóstri nosmet 20
 paénitet.
 AN. At tú mihi contra núnc uidere fórtunatus, Phaédria.
 Quoi de íntegro est potéstas etiam cónsulendi, quíd
 uelis :
 175 Retinére amorem an mittere; ego in eum incidi
 infelíx locum,
 Vt néque mihi eius sit ámittendi néc retinendi cópia.
 Sed quíd hoc est? uideon égo Getam curréntem huc 25
 adueníre?
 Is est ípsus. ei, timeó miser, quam hic míhi nunc
 nuntiét rem.

GETA ANTIPHO PHAEDRIA
 SERVOS ADULESCENTES II

- GE. Núllus es, Getá, nisi iam aliquod tibi consilium I 4
 célere reperis :
 180 Íta nunc inparátum subito tánta te inpendént mala ;
 Quae néque uti deuítém scio neque quó modo me
 inde éxtraham ;
 Nam nó n potest celári nostra díutius iam audácia. 4
 AN. Quid illic commotús uenit? 6
 GE. Tum témporis mihi púntum ad hanc rem est: érus
 adest. AN. Quid illúc malist?
 185 GE. Quód quom audierit, quód eius remedium ínueníam
 iracúndiae?

To say nothing of your having got a well-born lady without any expense, and of having the wife of your choice publicly acknowledged, and without any scandal! Here you are perfectly happy except for one thing, — a temper to bear it all with equanimity. If you had to deal with a slave-trader like that one of mine, then you 'd find out! But that's the way almost all of us are made; we're dissatisfied with our own lot.

AN. On the contrary, Phaedria, it seems to me that you are the lucky man. You're still perfectly free to make up your mind to your liking, — to keep your sweetheart or to give her up. But I, unluckily, have got into such a fix that I can neither keep mine nor let her go either. But what's here? Is n't this Geta I see running up this way? it's the very man. Oh, dear me, I'm dreadfully frightened about the news he may be bringing! (*They retire up.*)

SCENE II

(*Enter GETA, hastily from the port.*)

GE. You're done for, Geta, unless you find some way out and mighty quick! Such troubles threaten you all of a sudden and you're so unprepared. I don't see how to dodge them or how to get myself out of this fix. Our reckless doings can't possibly be concealed any longer.

AN. (*aside.*) Why in the world is the man come in such a fright?

GE. Besides, I've only a minute to think of it; master's close by.

AN. (*aside.*) What's this trouble?

GE. Once he's heard of it, how shall I head off his fury?

Loquárne? incendam; táceam? instigem; púrgem
me? laterém lauem.

Heú me miserum! quóm mihi pauco, tum Ántipho 10
me excrúciat animi:

Eíus me miseret, eí nunc timeo, is núnc me retinet;
nam ábsque eo esset,

Récte ego mihi uidíssem et senis essem últus ira-
cúndiam:

190 Áliquid conuasássem atque hinc me cónicerem pro-
tinam ín pedes.

AN. Quam *nam* híc fugam aut furtúm parat? .

GE. Sed ubi Ántiphonem réperiam? aut qua quaérere 15
insistám uia?

PH. Te nóminat. AN. Nescío quod magnum hoc núntio
expectó malum. PH. Ah.

[Sanusne es?] GE. Domum íre pergam: ibi plúri-
mumst. PH. Reuocémus hominem. AN. Sta
ílico. GE. Hem,

196 Sátis pro imperio, quískuís es. AN. Geta. GE. Íp-
sest quem uolui óbuam.

AN. Cédo, quid portas, óbsacro? atque id, sí potes, uerbo
éxpedi.

GE. Fáciam. AN. Eloquere. GE. Módo apud por- 20
tum . . AN. Meúmne? GE. Intellexti. AN. Óc-
cidi. PH. Hem.

AN. Quíd agam? PH. Quid aís? GE. Huíus patrem
uidísse me, [et] patruóm tuom.

200 AN. Nám quod ego huic nunc súbito exitio rémedium
inueniám miser?

Quód si eo meae fortúnae redeunt, Phánium, abs te
ut dístrahar,

Núllast mihi uita éxpetenda. GE. Ergo ístaec quom
ita sint, Ántipho,

Tánto magis te aduígilare acquomst: fórtis fortuna 25
ádiuuat.

Talk? 't would set him afire. Silence? merely egging him on. Clear myself? might as well wash a brick. Oh, dear me! I'm frightened on my own account, and then I'm in torture when I think of Antipho. He's the man I'm sorry for. I'm afraid for his sake now, and it's he that keeps me here. Why, if it were not for him, I should have seen to myself easily enough, and got even with the old man for his anger. I should just have got some traps together, and then taken to my heels straight out of here.

AN. (*aside.*) Why, what's this he's plotting about running away or stealing?

GE. But where shall I find Antipho? which way shall I go to look for him?

PH. (*aside.*) He's talking about you.

AN. (*aside.*) I dread some great misfortune from this news. PH. (*aside.*) Oh, dear!

GE. I'll go on home. That's where he is generally.

PH. (*aside.*) Let's call the fellow back.

AN. Stop where you are!

GE. Ha! pretty peremptory, don't care who you are!

AN. Geta! GE. It's the very man I wanted to find.

AN. Out with your news, for mercy's sake; and, if you can, despatch it in one word.

GE. I will. AN. Speak out.

GE. Just now, down at the port — AN. My —

GE. You've hit it. AN. I'm a dead man!

PH. Whew! AN. What shall I do? PH. What's this you say?

GE. That I saw his father, your uncle.

AN. Now how am I to find a way out of this sudden catastrophe, dear, dear me? Why, life is n't worth living, if it's my fate to be torn away from you, Phanium.

GE. Well, if that's so, Antipho, there's all the more need of being wide awake. Fortune favors the brave.

- AN. Nón sum apud me. GE. Atqui ópus est nunc quom
máxume ut sis, Ántipho ;
- 205 Nám si senserít te timidum páter esse, arbitrábitur
Cómmeruisse cúlpan. PH. Hoc uerumst. AN. Nón
possum inmutárier.
- GE. Quid faceres, si aliúd quid grauius tíbi nunc faciun-
dúm foret?
- AN. Quom hóc non possum, illúd minus possem. 30
GE. Hoc níl est, Phaedria: ílicet.
Quíd hic conterimus óperam frustra? quín abeo?
- PH. Et quidem ego? AN. Óbsecro,
210 Quíd si adsimulo? sátinest. GE. Garris. AN. Vól-
tum contemplámini: em,
Sátine sic est? GE. Nón. AN. Quid si sic?
GE. Própemodum. AN. Quid síc? GE. Sat est:
Ém, istuc serua; et uérbum uerbo, pár pari ut
respóndeas,
Né te iratus suís saeuídicis díctis protelét. AN. Scio. 35
GE. VÍ coactum te ésse inuitum. PH. Lége, iudició.
GE. Tenes?
- 215 Séd quis hic est senéx, quem uideo in últime platea?
ípsus est.
- AN. Non póssum adesse. GE. Ah, quíd agis? quo abis,
Ántipho?
Mane ínquam. AN. Egomet me nóui et peccatúm
meum:
Vobís commendo Phánium et uitám meam. — 40
- PH. Geta, quíd nunc fiet? GE. Tú iam litis aúdiés;
220 Ego pléctar pendens, nísi quid me feféllerit.
Sed quód modo hic nos Ántiphonem mónuimus,
Id nósmet ipsos fácere oportet, Phaédria.
- PH. Aufér mi 'oportet': quín tu quid faciam ímpera. 45
GE. Meminístin, olim ut fúerit uostra orátio
- 225 In re incipiunda ad défendendam nóxiam,
Iustam íllam causam, fácilem, uincibilem, óptumam?

AN. I'm all abroad! GE. But that's just where you must n't be now, Antipho; for your father will think you guilty if he sees you frightened.

PH. That's true. AN. I can't change my nature.

GE. Suppose you had to do something still harder, what then? AN. As I can't do this, I could do that still less.

GE. It's no use, Phaedria; it's all over. Why waste our time here for nothing? I'm off. PH. And I too (*going*).

AN. For mercy's sake! Suppose I make believe? will this do? (*strikes an attitude.*) GE. Silly!

AN. But just look at my face. There! is that satisfactory? GE. No. AN. How about this?

GE. Pretty fair. AN. And this?

GE. That will do. Keep that, and look out that you answer him word for word, tit for tat, so that he shan't rout you with harsh language while he's in a passion.

AN. I understand. GE. Say you were forced into it, against your will. PH. By the law — by the court.

GE. Do you catch on? But who's that old man I see down the street? it's the governor!

AN. I can't face him. GE. Here! what are you doing? where are you going, Antipho? Wait, I say.

AN. I know myself and my own fault. I leave Phanium and my own life in your hands. (*Runs off, R.*)

PH. What's going to be done now, Geta?

GE. You'll get a wiggling pretty soon, and I shall be strung up and whipped, if I'm not mistaken. But we ought to do ourselves, Phaedria, just what we were advising Antipho.

PH. None of your 'oughts.' Just give me your orders what I'm to do.

GE. Do you remember what you said long ago when we started in with this affair, about protecting ourselves from trouble, — that the other side's case was just, easy, sure to win, the best in the world?

PH. Memini. GE. Ém, nunc ipsast ópus, ea aut, si quíd potest,

Melióre et callidióre. PH. Fiet sédulo.

50

GE. Nunc príor adito tu, égo in insidiis híc ero
230 Subcénturiatus, sí quid deficiás. PH. Age.

DEMIPHO

PHAEDRIA

GETA

SENEX

ADVLESCENS

SERVOS

DE. Ítane tandem uxórem duxit Ántipho iniussú meo? II 1
Néc meum imperium, ac mító imperium, nón simul-
tatém meam

Reueréri saltem! nón pudere! o fácinus audax,
ó Geta

Monitór! GE. Vix tandem. DE. Quíd mihi dicent
aút quam causam réperient?

235 Demíror. GE. Atqui réperiam: aliud cúra. DE. An 5
hoc dicét mihi:

‘Inuítus feci. léx coëgit’? aúdio, fateór. GE. Places.

DE. Verúm scientem, tácitum causam trádere aduorsáriis,
Etiámne id lex coëgit? PH. Illud dúrum. GE. Ego
expediám: sine.

DE. Incértumst quid agam, quía praeter spem atque
íncredibile hoc mi óbtigit:

240 Ita sum ínritatus, ánimum ut nequeam ad cógitandum 10
institúere.

Quam ob rem ómnis, quom secúndae res sunt
máxume, tum máxume

Meditári secum opórtet, quo pacto áduorsam aerum-
nám ferant:

[Pericla, damna, exilia peregre rediens semper
cogitet]

Aut fili peccatum aút uxoris mórtem aut morbum
fíliac;

PH. Yes, I remember.

GE. Well, now 's the time for that very plea, or, if possible, for a better and one more cunning still.

PH. I 'll do my best.

GE. You go up to him first, and I 'll stay here in ambush as a reserve force, in case you fail.

PH. Very well. (GETA *retires up.*)

SCENE III

(*Enter DEMIPHO, L.*)

DE. What, what, what! Antipho's got married, has he, without my consent? As for my authority, — well, never mind authority, — but only think of his having no regard even for my displeasure! Not a bit ashamed, either. Oh, what a monstrous thing! Oh, Geta, Geta, you rare adviser!

GE. (*aside.*) In for it at last!

DE. Now what will they say to me? what excuse will they find? I wonder very much.

GE. (*aside.*) Oh, I shall find one; you need n't worry about that. DE. Is this what he 'll say: 'I did it against my will; the law forced me to it.' Yes, yes; I admit it.

GE. You old dear! DE. But with his eyes open, without a word, to give up the case to the other side! did the law force him to that?

PH. (*aside.*) Ah, that 's a hard nut!

GE. (*aside.*) I 'll crack it, though; let me alone for that!

DE. It 's taken me so unawares, — it 's so past belief that I can't tell what to do. I 'm so much exasperated that I can't compose my mind to think it over. Well, the fact is, when everything is most successful with you, then 's the time to reflect how to bear the brunt of trouble, — your son's bad conduct, your wife's death, your daughter's illness; —

- 245 Commúnia esse haec, fieri posse, ut né quid animo 15
 sít nouom;
 Quidquíd praeter spem euéniat, omne id députare
 esse ín lucro.
- GE. O Phaédria, incredíbile[st] quantum erum ánte eo
 sapiéntia.
 Meditáta mihi sunt ómnia mea incómmoda, crus si
 rédierit:
 Moléndumst in pistríno, uapulándum, habendae
 cómpedes,
- 250 Opus rúri faciundum. hórum nil quicquam áccidet 20
 animó nouom.
 Quidquíd praeter spem euéniet, omne id députabo
 esse ín lucro.
 Séd quid cessas hóminem adire et blánde in prin-
 cipio ádloquí?
- DE. Phaédriam mei frátris uideo fílium mi ire óbuiam.
 PH. Mi pátrúe, salue. DE. Sáue; sed ubist Ántípho?
- 255 PH. Saluóm uenire . . DE. Crédo; hoc respondé 25
 mihi.
- PH. Valet, híc est; sed satin ómnia ex senténtia?
 DE. Vellém quidem. PH. Quid istúc est? DE. Rogi-
 tas, Phaédria?
 Bonás me absente hic cónfecistis núptias.
- PH. Eho, an íd suscenses núnc illi? GE. Artificém
 probum!
- 260 DE. Egon ílli non suscenseam? ipsum géstio 30
 Dari mi ín conspectum, núnc sua culpa út sciat
 Leném patrem illum fáctum me esse acérrumum.
- PH. Atquí nihil fecit, pátrúe, quod suscenseas.
 DE. Ecce autótem similia ómnia! omnes cóngruont:
- 265 Vnúm quom noris, ómnis noris. PH. Haúd itast. 35
- DE. Hic in nóxiast, ille ád dicendam caúsam adest;
 Quom illést, hic praestost: trádunt operas mútuas.
- GE. Probe hórum facta inprúdens depinxít senex.

these things happen to everybody, they can happen to you, so there should n't be anything surprising in them; but everything that surprises you by ending well, you can set down as so much clear gain.

GE. (*aside.*) Ha, Phaedria! It's past belief how much more of a sage I am than my master. I *have* reflected on all the troubles that master's return will bring upon *me*, — grinding to do at the mill, floggings to get, fetters to wear, set to work on the farm. Not a single one of them will take me by surprise. But everything that surprises me by ending well, I shall set down as so much clear gain. But why don't you step up to him and address him politely to begin with?

DE. There's my nephew Phaedria, I see, coming to meet me. PH. How do you do, uncle? DE. How do you do? but where's Antipho? PH. You've got back safe, —

DE. Yes, yes; but answer my question.

PH. He's well — he's here; but has everything gone to your liking? DE. I wish it had, indeed.

PH. Why, what's the matter?

DE. What a question, Phaedria! This is a fine marriage that you've cooked up here while I was away!

PH. Holloa! are you angry with him for that?

GE. (*aside.*) Fine acting!

DE. And should n't I be angry with him? Why, I'm just aching to get a sight of him, so that he may find out once for all how he's turned his good-natured old father into a perfect savage! PH. But he has n't done anything to make you angry, uncle. DE. Now just look at that! birds of a feather! they're all in it! When you know one, you know all. PH. It is n't so.

DE. When A's in trouble, B turns up to make excuses for him; and when it's B, then up comes A. They go partners in it. GE. (*aside.*) The old man's drawn a fine sketch of their proceedings without knowing it.

DE. Nam ni haec ita essent, cum illo haud stares,
Phaédria.

270 PH. Si est, pátrúe, culpam ut Ántipho in se ad- 40
miserit,

Ex quá re minus rei fóret aut famae témpe-
rans,

Non cáusam dico quín quod meritus sít ferat.

Sed sí quis forte málitia fretús sua

Insídias nostrae fécit adulescéntiae

275 Ac uícit, nostran cúlpa east an iúdicum, 45

Qui saépe propter ínuidiam adimunt díuiti

Aut própter misericórdiam addunt paúperi?

GE. Ni nóssem causam, créderem uera húnce loqui.

DE. An quisquam iudex ést, qui possit nóscere

280 Tua iústa, ubi tute uérbum non respóndear, 50

Ita ut ille fecit? PH. Fúctus adulescéntulist

Offícium liberális: postquam ad iúdice

Ventúmst, non potuit cógitata próloqui;

Ita eúm tum timidum i//íc obstupescít pudor.

285 GE. Laudo húnce. sed cesso adíre quam primúm 55
senem?

Ere, sálue: saluom te áduenisse gaúdeo. DE. Oh,

Bone cústos, salue, cólumen uero fámiliae,

Quoi cómmendaui filium hinc abiéns meum.

GE. Iam dúdum te omnis nós accusare aúdio

290 Inmérito, et me horunc ómnium inmeritíssumo. 60

Nam quíd me in hac re fácere uoluistí tibi?

Seruom hómínem causam oráre leges nón sinunt,

Neque téstimoni díctiost. DE. Mitto ómnia.

Do istúc 'inprudens tímuit adulescéns'; sino

295 'Tu séruo's'; uerum sí cognatast máxime, 65

Non fúit necesse habére; sed id quod léx
iubet,

Dotém daretis, quaéreret aliúm uirum.

Qua rátióne inopem pótius ducebát domum?

DE. If it was n't so, you would n't be taking his part, Phaedria.

PH. Well, uncle, if it is a fact that Antipho has done a wrong, regardless of his interests or reputation, I have nothing to say against his suffering as he has deserved. But if somebody took advantage of his own cunning to lay a snare for our youthful innocence and has caught us in it, is it our fault or that of the judges? You know what a habit they have of robbing the rich from envy, and giving to the poor from pity.

GE. (*aside.*) If I did n't know the case, I should believe that he was telling the truth. DE. Is there a judge alive, who can possibly know your rights when you don't answer a word yourself, like that son of mine?

PH. He behaved like a young man of good breeding. When we got into court, he could n't speak his piece; his modesty struck him quite dumb then and there.

GE. (*aside.*) Bravo, you! but shall I not address the old man at once? (*going forward.*) Good day, master. I'm glad you've got home safe.

DE. Ha, ha! fine guardian, good day, main stay of my house; it was in your charge that I left my son when I went away.

GE. I've heard you blaming us all for ever so long when we did n't deserve it, and I least of anybody. Why, what would you have had me do in the matter? the laws don't allow a man who's a slave to plead, and he can't give evidence either.

DE. I waive all that, and I admit this, too, that the boy was afraid and unsuspecting. I grant that you are a slave. But no matter how near a relative she was, he need n't have married her; no, no. You should have given her a dowry, as the law directs, and let her look out for another husband. On what account, then, did he prefer to bring home a pauper?

- GE. Non r^átio, uerum arg^éntum deerat. DE. S^úmeret
 300 Alic^únde. GE. Alicunde? n^íl est dictu f^ácilius. 70
- DE. Postr^émo si nullo álio pacto, faénore. GE. Hui,
 Dix^ísti pulchre! s^íquidem quisquam créderet
 Te u^íuo. DE. Non, non s^íc futurumst: n^ón potest.
 Egon íllam cum illo ut p^átíar nuptam un^úm diem?
 305 Nil su^áue meritumst. h^óminem conmonstr^árier 75
 Mi ist^úm uolo, aut ubi hábitet demonstr^árier.
- GE. Nempe Phórmionem? DE. Ist^úm patronum m^ú-
 lieris.
- GE. Iam fáxo hic aderit. DE. Ántipho ubi nunc ést?
 GE. Foris.
- DE. Abi, Phaédria, eum requíre atque huc addúce.
 PH. Eo:
- 310 Rectá uia quidem ílluc. GE. Nempe ad Pámphilam. 80
- DE. Ego deós penatis h^ínc salutat^úm domum
 Deuórtar; inde ibo ád forum atque aliquód mihi
 Amícos aduocábo, ad hanc rem qui ádsient,
 Vt ne ínparatus s^ím, si ueniat Phórmio.

GE. It was n't on account, — it was cash down that was wanted. DE. He should have got it somewhere or other.

GE. Somewhere or other? Nothing easier to say!

DE. On interest, at the worst, if on no other terms.

GE. Bless my soul! pretty fine talk! as if anybody would have trusted him, with you alive!

DE. No, no; it shan't be so; it can't be. What! let her stay on as his wife a single day? This is no case for kindness. But I want to have that man pointed out to me, or to be shown where he lives. GE. You mean Phormio?

DE. The woman's next friend.

GE. I'll bring him here at once.

DE. Where's Antipho now? GE. Out.

DE. Go and look for him, Phaedria, and bring him here.

PH. I'll make a bee line. (*Exit to DORIO'S.*)

GE. (*aside.*) Yes, to Pamphila's. (*Exit R.*)

DE. As for me, I'll turn in home and pay my respects to my household gods, and then go on 'Change and call some friends to stand by me in this affair, so that I shan't be unprepared in case of Phormio's coming. (*Exit to his house.*)

ACTVS III

PHORMIO	GETA
PARASITVS	SERVOS

- 315 PH. Ítane patris aĩs aduentum uéritum hinc abiisse? II 2
 GE. Ádmodum.
- PII. Phánium relíctam solam? GE. Sí. PH. Et ira-
 túm senem?
- GE. Óppido. PH. Ad te súmma solum, Phórmio, rerúm
 redit:
 Túte hoc intristí: tibi omnest éxedendum: ac-
 cingere.
- GE. Óbsecro te. PII. Sí rogabit . . GE. Ín te spes est. 5
 PII. Éccere,
- 320 Quid si reddet? GE. Tu ínpulisti. PH. Sí, opinor.
 GE. Súbueni.
- PH. Cédo senem: iam instrúcta sunt mi in córde con-
 silia ómnia.
- GE. Quid ages? PH. Quid uis, nísi uti maneat Phá-
 nium atque ex crímine hoc
 Ántiphonem erípíam atque in me omnem íram
 deriuém senis?
- GE. Ó, uir fortis átque amicu's. uérum hoc saepe, 10
 Phórmio,
- 325 Véreor, ne istaec fórtitudo in néruom erumpat
 dénique. PII. Ah,
 Nón itast: factúmst periculum, iám pedum uisást uia.
 Quód me censes hómines iam deuérberasse usque
 ád necem?
- [Hospites, tum ciuis? quo magis noui, tanto saepius.]
 Cédo dum, enumquam iniúriarum audísti mihi 15
 scriptám dicam?

ACT III

SCENE I

(*Enter PHORMIO and GETA, R.*)

PH. And so you say he's gone off in a fright at his father's return? GE. Exactly.

PH. Phanium left all by herself?

GE. Just so.

PH. And the old man boiling.

GE. Precisely.

PH. Then, Phormio, the whole responsibility rests on you; you mixed this mess, and now you've got to eat it all yourself. Brace up!

GE. For mercy's sake, Phormio!

PH. Supposing he asks —

GE. You're our only hope!

PH. See here, what if he retorts —

GE. You drove the boy to it.

PH. There, that'll do, I fancy. GE. Come to the rescue!

PH. Trot out your old man, for I've got my plans all marshalled in my head.

GE. What are you going to do?

PH. What, indeed, except let Phanium stay here, clear Antipho of this charge, and turn the whole current of the old man's wrath on to myself?

GE. Oh, you brave, kind man! but what I'm often afraid of, Phormio, is that all this courage may land you in the stocks at last.

PH. Oh, no, not at all; I've tried it; I know where to set my feet. How many fellows do you think I've beaten to death before to-day? Yet come, did you ever hear of anybody bringing a suit against me for assault and battery?

- 330 GE. Quí istuc? PH. Quia non réte accipitri ténnitur
neque míluo,
Quí male faciunt nóbis: illis quí nihil faciunt tén-
nitur,
Quía enim in illis frúctus est, in illis opera
lúditur.
Áliis aliunde ést periculum, unde áliquíd abradí
potest:
Míhi sciunt nil ésse. dices 'dúcent damnatúm 20
domum':
- 335 Álere nolunt hóminem edacem, et sápiunt mea
senténtia,
Pró maleficio sí beneficium súmum nolunt
réddere.
- GE. Nón pote satis pro mérito ab illo tíbi referri
grátia.
- PH. Ímmo enim nemo sátis pro merito grátiam regí
refert.
Téne asymbolúm uenire unctum átque lautum e 25
bálineis,
- 340 Ótiosum ab ánimo, quom ille et cúra et sumptu
absúmitur!
Dúm tibi fit quod pláceat, ille ríngitur: tu rídeas,
Priór bibas, priór decumbas; céna dubia ad-
pónitur.
- GE. Quid istuc uerbist? PH. Vbi tu dubites quíd sumas
potíssimum.
Haéc quom rationem íneas quam sint suáua et 30
quam cára sint,
- 345 Éa qui praebet, nón tu hunc habeas pláne prae-
sentém deum?
- GE. Sénex adest: uide quíd agas: prima cóitios acér-
ruma.
Si eám sustinuerís, postilla iam, út lubet, ludás
licet.

GE. How does it come about?

PH. It's because we never set traps for the hawks and kites that really hurt us ; it's only for birds that don't hurt that traps are set. There's something to be made out of them, but on others it's only time thrown away. Other people have their dangers, from one source or another, — people something can be got out of ; but everybody knows that I've got nothing to lose. But perhaps you'll say that they'll convict me and take me home to hold me there. Oh, no ; they don't want to keep a ravenous fellow like me ; they don't want to do good for evil, and that's where they're wise, I think.

GE. Well, he can't ever thank you as much as you deserve.

PH. Not quite so. Nobody ever can thank his *patron* as much as he deserves. Think of it ! You come scot free to his dinner, all perfumed and shining from the bath, with a heart free from care, when he's drowned with worry and eaten up with expenses. While everything's done to your liking, he's snarling. You can laugh, drink your wine before him, take the higher seat ; and then a puzzling banquet's spread.

GE. What's that ?

PH. That's when you're puzzled what to help yourself to first. Now, when you come to reckon up how nice all this is and how much it costs, are n't you obliged to think your host a god incarnate right before your eyes?

GE. Here's the old man ; mind what you're about ; the first onset is always the fiercest. If you stand that, you may afterwards make play as you like.

DEMIPHO HEGIO CRATINVS CRITO PHORMIO GETA
 SENEX ADVOCATI III PARASITVS SERVOS

- DE. Enúmquam quoiqum cónsumeliósius II 3
 Audístis factam iniúriam, quam haec ést mihi?
 350 Adéste quaeso. GE. Irátus est. PH. Quin tu hóc
 age:
 Iam ego hunc agitabo. pró deum inmortalium,
 Negat Phánium esse hanc síbi cognatam Dé- 5
 mipho?
 Hanc Démipho negat ésse cognatám? GE. Negat.
 PH. Neque eius patrem se scíre qui fuerít? GE. Negat.
 355 DE. Ipsum ésse opinor dé quo agebam: séquimini.
 [PH. Nec Stilphonem ipsum scire qui fuerit? GE.
 Negat.]
 PH. Quia egéns relictast mísera, ignoratúr parens, 10
 Neclégitur ipsa: uíde auaritia quíd facit.
 GE. Si erum ínsimulabis málitiae, male aúdiēs.
 360 DE. O audáciam! etiam me últro accusatum áduenit.
 PH. Nam iam ádulescenti níhil est quod suscénseam,
 Si illúm minus norat; quíppe homo iam grándior, 15
 Panpér, quói in opere uíta erat, rurí.fere
 Se cóninebat; íbi agrum de nostró patre
 365 Coléndum habebat. saépe interea míhi senex
 Narrábat se hunc neclégere cognatúm suom:
 At quém uirum! quem ego uíderim in uita óptu- 20
 mum.
 GE. Videás te, atque illum [ut] nárras! PH. I in malám
 crucem!
 Nam ní éum esse existumássem, numquam tám
 grauis
 370 Ob hanc ínimicitias cáperem in uostram fámiliam,
 Quam is áspérnatur núnc tam inliberáliter.

SCENE II.

(*Enter DEMIPHO and his advisers, R.*)

DE. Did you ever hear of a more insulting piece of injustice done to anybody than this to me? Stand by me, I beg of you. GE. (*aside.*) He's in a passion.

PH. (*to GE. aside.*) Mind your cue now; I'm going to touch him up pretty quick. (*Aloud, to GE.*) Great heavens! does Demipho actually *deny* that Phanium's related to him? What! Demipho says this girl's no relation?

GE. He says not. PH. And that he does n't know who her father was? GE. He says not.

DE. I fancy this is the very man I was talking about. Follow me.

PH. Because the poor thing is left in poverty, her father is disowned and she herself is abandoned. Only see what avarice does! GE. You'll hear what you won't like if you insinuate anything wrong about my master.

DE. Oh, what impudence! Why, he's come to take the initiative by accusing me!

PH. I've no reason at all to be angry with the young fellow for not knowing her father; of course he was a man pretty well along, poor, working for his living, generally keeping in the country, where my father let him have a farm to cultivate. The old fellow used often to tell me how this kinsman of his neglected him. But what a fine man he was! the best *I* ever saw in all my life.

GE. I hope you'll ever see yourself such as you describe him.

PH. You be hanged! No; if I had n't esteemed him as I did, I should never have got into a quarrel with your people, all on account of this girl that your master's slighting now in this ungentlemanlike way.

GE. Pergín ero absenti mále loqui, impuríssume? 25

PH. Dignum aútem hoc illost. GE. Aín *tamen*, cárcér?
DE. Geta.

GE. Bonórum extortor, légum contortór! DE. Geta.

375 PH. Respónde. GE. Quis homost? éhem. DE. Tace.

GE. Absentí tibi

Te indígnas seque dígnas contumélias

Numquám cessauit dícere hodie. DE. Désine. 30

Aduléscens, primum abs te hóc bona ueniá peto,

Si tíbi placere pótis est, mi ut respóndeas:

380 Quem amícum tuom aís fuísse istum, explaná
mihi,

Et quí cognatum mé sibi esse díceret.

PH. Proinde éxpiscare quási non nosses. DE. Nóssem? 35

PH. Ita.

DE. Ego mé nego: tu quí aís redige in mémoriam.

PH. Eho tú, sobrinum tuóm non noras? DE. Énicas.

385 Dic nómen. PH. Nomen? máxume. DE. Quid
núnc taces?

PH. Perii hércle, nomen pérdidi. DE. [Hem] Quid
aís? PH. Geta,

Si méministi id quod ólim dictumst, súbice. hem, 40

Non díco: quasi non nósset, temptatum áduenis.

DE. Ego aútem tempto? GE. Stílpo. PH. Atque adeo
quíd mea?

390 Stílpost. DE. Quem dixti? PH. Stílponem in-
quam nóueras.

DE. Neque égo illum noram néque mi cognatús
fuit

Quisquam ístoc nomine. PH. Ítane? non te horúm 45
pudet?

At sí talentum rém reliquissét decem,

DE. Di tíbi malefaciant! PH. prímus esses mémoriter

395 Progénem uostram usque áb auo atque atauo pró-
ferens.

GE. Will you persist in slandering my master behind his back, you dirty dog?

PH. Serves him right. GE. Still more of it, you jail-bird? DE. Geta — GE. You extortioner, you law-shark!

DE. Geta! PH. (*aside.*) Answer him.

GE. Whom have we here? oh! DE. Hold your tongue!

GE. Why, he's been insulting you all day long behind your back, — insults that don't fit you and do fit him.

DE. Avast there! hold on! Young man (*to PH.*), to begin with, I want to ask you this, with your kind permission, if you will be good enough to answer me: Explain to me who this friend of yours was you're talking about, and how he said that I was related to him.

PH. There you are, fishing; as if you did n't know.

DE. Did n't know? PH. Yes. DE. I say I don't; but you, who say I do, just jog my memory.

PH. What, man! not know your own cousin?

DE. You're killing me. Tell me his name.

PH. His name; of course. DE. Why don't you speak?

PH. (*aside.*) By the powers, I'm a goner! I've forgotten the name. DE. What's that you say?

PH. (*aside to GE.*) Geta, just prompt me if you recollect the name that was given at the time. (*Aloud.*) No, I won't tell you. You're here to pump me, as if you did n't know it yourself. DE. What! Pumping you?

GE. (*aside to PH.*) Stilpo. PH. And then again, what do I care? It's Stilpo. DE. Whom did you say?

PH. Stilpo, I tell you; you knew him. DE. I did n't know him either, and I never had a relative of such a name.

PH. So, so? Don't you feel abashed before these gentlemen? Yet if he had left a property worth ten talents —

DE. Oh confound you!

PH. You'd be the very first with a tip-top memory to trace your ancestry all the way from grandfather and great-grandfather.

DE. Ita ut dícis. ego tum quom ádueníssem, quí mihi
Cognáta ea esset, dícere: itidem tú face. 50
Cedo qui ést cognata? GE. Eu, nóster, recte.
heus tú, caue.

PII. Dilúcide expedíui quibus me opórtuit
400 Iudícibus: tum id si fálsum fuerat, fílius
Quor nón refellit? DE. Fílium narrás mihi?
Quoius dé stultitia díci ut dignumst nón potest. 55

PII. At tú qui sapiens és magistratús adi,
Iudícium de eadem caúsa iterum ut reddánt tibi,
405 Quandóquidem solus régnas et solí licet
Hic de eádem causa bís iudicium apíscier.

DE. Etsí mihi facta iniúriast, uerúm tamen 60
Potiús quam litis sécter aut quam te aúdiam,
Itidem út cognata sí sit, id quod léx iubet
410 Dotís dare, abduc hánc, minas quinque áccipe.

PII. Hahahaé, homo suavis. DE. Quid est? num ini-
quom póstulo?
An ne hóc quidem ego adipíscar, quod ius públi- 65
cumst?

PH. Itan tándem, quaeso, item út meretricem ubi
abúsus sis,
Mercédem dare lex iúbet eĩ atque amíttere?
415 An, ut né quid turpe cíuis in se admítteret
Proptér egestatem, próxumo iussást dari,
Vt cum úno aetatem dégeret? quod tú uetas. 70

DE. Ita, próxumo quidem; át nos unde? aut quam ób-
rem? PII. Ohe,
'Actum' áiunt 'ne agas.' DE. Nón agam? immo
haud désinam,

420 . Donéc perfecero hóc. PII. Ineptis. DE. Síne modo.

PH. Postrémo tecum níl rei nobis, Démipho, est:
Tuos ést damnatus gnátus, non tu; nám tua 75
Practérierat iam ad dúcendum actas. DE. Ómnia haec
Illúm putato, quae égo nunc dico, dícere;

DE. Very likely, as you say. Well, when I came forward I should have stated how she was related to me. Now, you do the same. Come, how is she related? GE. Bravo, master, well done! and you, sir, look out for yourself.

PH. My duty was to explain it to the court, and I did so with perfect clearness. If it was n't true, why did n't your son disprove it on the spot? DE. You talk to me about my son? Why, I can't find words to describe his stupidity. PH. Well, then, you who are so wise, go to the magistrates and make them try the same case all over again for you. For you talk as though you were sole lord paramount in these parts and the only man alive entitled to a second trial of the same case.

DE. Though I have been unjustly treated, still, rather than go to law or have to listen to you — here, just as if she really were related, take these five ducats, the dowry that the law directs, and carry her away.

PH. Ha! ha! ha! you sweety! DE. What's the matter? there's nothing wrong in my demand, is there? am I not to get the benefit of what is the law of the land?

PH. Does the law direct you, I'd like to know, to pay her and send her off like a courtesan? Or was it to prevent a freeborn lady from doing anything to disgrace herself through poverty that the law directs to give her to her nearest kinsman to live with him? and that's just what you're preventing.

DE. Yes, to her nearest kinsman. But how do we come in, or on what grounds? PH. Oh, dear! 'don't open a case that's closed,' as the saying goes. DE. Don't open it? on the contrary, I'll never rest until I've seen it through.

PH. Silly of you. DE. You just let me alone.

PH. In short, Demipho, I've nothing to do with you. It was your son that lost the suit, not you; for your time for marrying was gone long ago.

DE. You can take him as saying all that I say now;

425 Aut quídem cum uxore hac ípsum prohibebó
domo.

GE. Irátus est. PH. Tu té idem melius féceris.

DE. Itan és paratus fácere me aduorsum ómnia, 80

Infélix? PH. Metuit híc nos, tam etsi sédulo

Dissímulat. GE. Bene habent tíbi principia.

PH. Quín quod est

430 Ferúndum fers? tuis dígnum factis féceris,

Vt amíci inter nos símus. DE. Egon tuam éx-
petam

Amícitiam? aut te uísum aut auditúm uelim? 85

PH. Si cóncordabis cum ílla, habebis quae tuam

Senectútem oblectet: réspice aetatém tuam.

435 DE. Te oblétet, tíbi habe. PH. Mínue uero iram.

DE. Hóc age:

Satis iám uerborumst: nísi tu properas múlierem

Abducere, ego illam eíciam. dixi, Phórmio. 90

PH. Si tu íllam attigeris sécus quam dignumst líberam,

Dicám tibi inpingam grándem. dixi, Démipho.

440 Si quíd opus fuerit, heús, domo me. GE. In-
téllego.

DEMIPHO

GETA

HEGIO CRATINVS CRITO

SENEX

SERVOS

ADVOCATI III

DE. Quantá me cura et sóllicitudine ádficit II 4

Gnatús, qui me et se hisce ínpediuit núptiis!

Neque mi ín conspectum pródit, ut saltém sciam,

Quid de eá re dicat quídue sit senténtiae.

445 Abi, uíse redierítne iam an non dúm domum. 5

GE. Eó. — DE. Videtis quo ín loco res haéc siet:

Quid ágo? dic, Hegio. HE. Égo? Cratinum cénseo,

Si tíbi uidetur. DE. Díc, Cratine. CRA. Méne

uis?

if he does n't I'll shut him and his wife out of my house.

GE. (*aside.*) He's in a passion.

PH. You'd better do the same thing with yourself.

DE. So you're ready to take a stand against me in everything, are you, you ill-starred wretch? PH. (*aside to GE.*) He's afraid of us, though he tries hard to conceal it.

GE. (*aside to PH.*) Your first moves are well made.

PH. (*aloud.*) Why not put up with what you must put up with? that will be in keeping with your reputation, and we shall be friends. DE. What! I seek your friendship, or wish to see or hear of you? PH. If you make it up with her, you'll have somebody to cheer your old age; think of your time of life.

DE. Keep her to cheer yourself. PH. Do moderate your angry passions. DE. See here! enough said. If you don't hurry and take that woman away, I'll throw her out of doors. That's my last word, Phormio. PH. And if you lay a finger on her in any way unbecoming a lady, I'll bring a smashing suit against you. That's my last word, Demipho. (*Aside to GE.*) Here! if you need me for anything, you'll find me at home. GE. All right! (*Exit PHORMIO, R.*)

SCENE III

DE. What worry and trouble my son does give me by involving himself and me in this marriage! And he does n't come to let me see him either, so that at least I might know what he has to say about the matter, or what he thinks. Off with you! see whether he has got home yet. GE. Yes. (*Exit to house of DEMIPHO.*)

DE. (*to his advisers.*) You see in what a state things are. Now what am I to do? Tell me, Hegio.

HE. I? I move Cratinus does, if you please.

DE. Well, speak, Cratinus. CRA. Do you mean me?

DE. Te. CRA. Ego quae in rem tuam sint ea uelim
facias. mihi

450 Sic hoc uidetur: quod te absente hic filius 10
Egit, restitui in integrum aequomst et bonum,
Et id impetrabis. dixi. DE. Dic nunc, Hégio.

HE. Ego sedulo hunc dixisse credo; uerum itast,
Quod homines tot sententiae: suos quoique mos.
455 Mihi non uidetur quod sit factum legibus, 15
Rescindi posse; et turpe inceptust. DE. Dic, Crito.

CRI. Ego amplius deliberandum censeo:
Res magnast. HE. Num quid nos uis? DE. Fecistis
probe:

Incertior sum multo quam dudum. — GE. Negant
460 Redisse. DE. Frater est expectandus mihi: 20
Is quod mihi dederit de hac re consilium, id sequar.
Percontatum ibo ad portum, quoad se recipiat.

GE. At ego Antiphonem quaeram, ut quae acta hic sint
sciat.

Sed eccum ipsum uideo in tempore huc se recipere.

ANTIPHO	GETA
ADVLESCENS	SERVOS

465 AN. Enim uero, Antiphó, multimodis cum istoc animo III 1
es uituperandus:

Ítane te hinc abisse et uitam tuam tutandam aliis
dedisse!

Álios tuam rem credidisti magis quam tete animum
aduorsuros?

Nam ut ut erant alia, illi certe quae nunc tibi domist
consuleres,

Né quid propter tuam fidem decépta poteretur mali; 5
470 Quoi nunc miserae spes opesque sunt in te uno
omnes sitae.

DE. Yes sir. CRA. I should like to have you act for the interests of your house. Now this is the way it seems to me; it's all right and proper that what your son has done in your absence should be put back entirely as it was, and you will carry that point. That's what I say.

DE. Now, Hegio, it's your turn to speak.

HE. I believe that he has spoken advisedly; but this is the way of it; many men of many minds, many birds of many kinds; each man has his own point of view. Now it does n't seem to me that what the law has done can be undone; and it's discreditable to try it. DE. Well, Crito? CRI. I vote we take time to think it over; it's important.

HE. We can't do anything more for you, can we?

DE. You have done finely. (*Exeunt advisers, R.*) I'm much more bewildered than before. (*Enter GE. from DE.'s house.*) GE. They say he has n't come in. DE. I must wait for my brother. I'll follow the advice which he gives me in the matter. I'll go down to the port to find out when he's to come home. (*Exit L.*) GE. And I'll go look for Antipho, so that he may know how things are. But, holloa! I see him coming in the nick of time.

SCENE IV

(*Enter ANTIPHO, R.*)

AN. Well, Antipho, you and your panic have much to answer for. The idea of your having made off and left your very life in other people's keeping! Did you suppose that others would attend to your business better than you would yourself? No, no; however it was about the rest, you certainly ought to have taken care of that girl of yours at home, to prevent her from getting into trouble from her trust in you. All she has and all she hopes for, poor thing, hinge on you alone now.

GE. Et quídem, ere, nos iam dúdum hic té absentem
íncusamus, qui ábieris.

AN. Te ipsúm quaerebam. GE. Séd ea causa níhilo
magis defécimus.

AN. Loquere óbsecro, quo nam ín loco sunt rés et
fortunaé meae?

Num quíd patri subolét? GE. Nil etiam. AN. Ec- 10
quíd spei porrost? GE. Nécio.

AN. Ah.

475 GE. Nisi Phaédria haud cessáuit pro te eníti. AN. Nil
fecít noui.

GE. Tum Phórmio itidem in hác re ut [in] aliis strénuom
hominem praébuit.

AN. Quid is fécit? GE. Confutáuit uerbis ádmodum
iratúm senem.

AN. Eu, Phórmio. GE. Ego quod pótui porro. AN.
Mí Geta, omnis uós amo.

GE. Síc habent princípia sese ut díxi: adhuc tranquílla 15
res est,

480 Mánsurusque pátruom pater est, dum húc adueniat.

AN. Quíd cum? GE. Vt aibat

De eíus consilio sése uelle fácere quod ad hanc
rem áttinet.

AN. Quántum metuíst míhi, uidere huc sáluom nunc
patruóm, Geta!

Nam pér eius unam, ut aúdio, aut uiuam aut moriar
senténtiam.

GE. Phaédria tibi adést. AN. Vbi nam? GE. Eccum 20
ab suá palaestra exít foras.

GE. And really, master, we too have been finding fault with you behind your back for leaving us.

AN. You're the very man I was looking for. GE. But for all that, we have n't failed you a bit.

AN. For heaven's sake, tell me how my fate and fortunes stand? My father has n't got wind of anything?

GE. Not yet.

AN. Any prospect for the future? GE. I don't know.

AN. Oh, dear! GE. But Phaedria has never ceased his efforts for you. AN. That's nothing new in him.

GE. Then Phormio, too, has shown the man of energy in this as in everything else.

AN. Why, what has he done?

GE. He's bluffed the angry old man with his talk.

AN. Oh, bravo, Phormio!

GE. And I did what I could myself.

AN. My dear Geta, I'm much obliged to you all.

GE. The opening moves were made as I have described; all's quiet up to the present time, and your father is going to wait until your uncle comes home.

AN. Why for him?

GE. He said he wanted to act in this case according to his advice.

AN. Oh, Geta, how I do dread to see my uncle come home safe and sound! For life and death, I find, depend on his single voice.

GE. Here comes Phaedria.

AN. Where, pray?

GE. There, coming out from his playground.

PHAEDRIA DORIO ANTIPHO GETA
ADVLESCENS LENO ADVLESCENS SERVOS

- 485 PH. Dório, III 2
 Audi óbsecro. Do. Non aúdio. PH. Parúmper.
 Do. Quin omítte me.
 PH. Aúdi quod dicam. Do. Át enim taedet iam aúdire
 eadem míliens.
 PH. Át nunc dicam quód lubenter aúdias. Do. Loquere,
 aúdio.
 PH. Nón queo te exoráre ut maneat tríduom hoc? quo
 núnc abis?
 490 Do. Mirábar si tu míhi quicquam adferrés noui. AN. Ei, 5
 Metuó lenonem né quid . . GE. Suo suát capiti?
 idem ego uéreor.
 PH. Non dúm mihi credis? Do. Háriolare. PH. Sín
 fidem do? Do. Fábulae.
 PH. Faéneratúm istúc beneficium púlchre tibi dicés.
 Do. Logi.
 PH. Créde mihi, gaudébis facto: uérum hercle hoc est.
 Do. Sómnia.
 495 PH. Éxperire: nón est longum. Do. Cántilenam candém 10
 canis.
 PH. Tu míhi cognatus, tú parens, tu amícus, tu . .
 Do. Garrí modo.
 PH. Ádeon ingenio ésse duro te átque inexorábili,
 Vt neque misericórdia neque précibus mollirí queas!
 Do. Ádeon te esse incógitantem atque ínpudentem,
 Phaédria,
 500 Vt phaleratis dúcas dictis me ét meam ductes 15
 grátiis!
 AN. Míseritumst. PH. Ei, uérbis uincor! GE. Quám
 uterque est similís sui!

SCENE V

(Enter PHAEDRIA and DORIO, from DORIO'S house.)

PH. Do listen to me, Dorio, for pity's sake !

DO. No, I won't. PH. Just a minute.

DO. Why won't you let me alone?

PH. But listen to what I have to say.

DO. No ; I 'm tired of hearing the same thing a thousand times. PH. But now I 'm going to say something which you will like to hear. DO. Speak out then. I 'm listening.

PH. Can't I prevail on you to wait just these three days? Why, where are you going now? DO. I wondered whether you had anything new to bring forward.

AN. (*aside.*) Oh, dear ! I 'm afraid this slave-trader may be — GE. (*aside.*) Hoist with his own petar? I 'm afraid so, too. PH. You don't believe me yet, eh?

DO. You 're a mind-reader ! PH. But if I give you my word? DO. Stuff ! PH. You 'll have reason to call your kindness a fine investment. DO. Words, words.

PH. Believe me, you 'll be glad you did it. It's true, by heaven ! DO. Moonshine !

PH. Just try the experiment ; it's not for long.

DO. Always singing the same old song !

PH. I 'll call you my kinsman, — father, — friend —

DO. Nonsense ! PH. To think of your being so hard and unbending that neither pity nor prayers can soften you !

DO. And to think of your being so unreasonable and impudent, Phaedria, as to lead me on with gilded promises, and so get my slave girl for nothing !

AN. (*aside.*) What a pity !

PH. Oh, dear me ! he's got the better of me.

GE. (*aside.*) How they both do live up to their own characters.

PH. Atque Antipho alia quom occupatus esset sollicitú-
dine,

Tum hoc esse mi obiectum malum! AN. Quid
istuc est autem, Phaédria?

PH. Ó fortunatissime Antipho. AN. Égone? PH. Quoi
quod amás domist,

505 Néque cum huius modi umquam úsus uenit út
conflictarés malo.

AN. Mihin domist? immo, id quod aiunt, aúribus teneó
lupum:

[Nam neque quo pacto a me amittam neque uti
retineam scio.]

DO. Ípsum istuc mi in hóc est. AN. Heia, né parum
lenó sies.

Núm quid hic confécit? PH. Hicine? quód homo
inhumaníssimus:

510 Pámphilam meam uéndidit. AN. Quid? uéndidit? 25
GE. Ain? uéndidit?

PH. Véndidit. DO. Quam indígnum facinus, áncillam
aere emptám meo!

PH. Néqueo exorare út me maneat ét cum illo ut mutét
fidem

Tríduom hoc, dum id quód est promissum ab amícis
argentum aúfero.

Sí non tum dedero, únam praeterea hóram ne opper-
tús sies.

515 DO. Óbtundes? AN. Haud lóngumst id quod órat: 30
exorét sine.

Ídem hic tibi, quod bóni promeritús fúeris, condu-
plicáuerit.

DO. Vérba istaec sunt. AN. Pámphilamne hac úrbe
priuari sines?

Túm praeterea horúnc amorem dístrahi poterín pati?

DO. Néque ego neque tu. GE. Dí tibi omnes id quod
es dignús duint!

PH. Think of all this trouble happening to me at the very time when Antipho is full of another worry of his own!

AN. (*coming forward.*) Why, Phaedria, what is all this?

PH. Oh, Antipho, you luckiest of men!

AN. I?

PH. Yes; for the girl you love is in your own keeping, and you've never had occasion to struggle with such a difficulty as mine.

AN. In my own keeping? not quite so; I'm 'holding a wolf by the ears,' as the old saying is.

DO. That's just how I feel about him.

AN. Holloa! Act up to your rôle of slave-trader! Has he been doing anything?

PH. He? been behaving like a barbarian; he's sold my Pamphila.

AN. What! sold her?

GE. You don't say so! sold her?

PH. Yes, he's sold her.

DO. What an outrage, to sell a girl bought with my own money!

PH. And I can't prevail on him to wait for me and to put off keeping his promise to the man for only three days, while I am getting the money promised me by my friends. If I don't pay it by that time, you need n't wait for me an hour longer.

DO. Still dinning it into me?

AN. It's no long time he asks for. Come, consent. He'll return the kindness with a hundred per cent interest.

DO. Fine talk!

AN. Will you let Pamphila be carried away from this town, and can you bear to see such a pair of lovers torn asunder?

DO. Of course I can't any more than you.

GE. Heaven send you what you deserve!

520 DO. Égo te complurís aduorsum ingénium meum mensís 35
tuli,

Póllicitantem et níl ferentem, fléntem; nunc contra
ómnia haec:

Répperi qui dét neque lacrumet: dá locum meliór-
ribus.

AN. Cérte hercle, ego si sátis commemorini, tíbi quidemst
olím dies,

Quam ád dares huic, praéstítuta. PH. Fáctum.

DO. Num ego istúc nego?

525 AN. Iam éa praeteriit? DO. Nón, uerum haec eĩ án- 40
tecessit. AN. Nón pudet

Vánitatis? DO. Mínime, dum ob rem. GE. Stér-
culinum. PH. Dório,

Ítane tandem fácere oportet? DO. Síc sum: si
placeo, útere.

AN. Síc hunc decipís? DO. Immo enim uero, Ántipho,
hic me decipit:

Nam híc me huius modi scíbat esse, ego húnc esse
aliter crédidi;

530 Íste me feféllit, ego isti nílo sum aliter ác fui. 45
Séd ut ut haec sunt, támen hoc faciam: crás mane
argentúm mihi

Míles dare se díxit: si mihi príor tu attuleris,
Phaédria,

Meá lege utar, út potior sit, quí prior ad dan-
dúmst. uale.

DO. I have been putting up for some months against my will with your promising and not performing and your whimpering; but now I've got the opposite of all this. I have found a man who pays and does n't cry about it. Make way for your betters.

AN. But, by heaven, if I remember rightly, there was a day set on which you were to pay him?

PH. There was.

DO. I don't deny it, do I?

AN. Has it come yet?

DO. No, but to-day has come in ahead of it.

AN. Are n't you ashamed to be such a fraud?

DO. Not a bit if it is for my gain.

GE. Oh, you dunghill!

PH. Look here, Dorio, is this the right way to behave?

DO. It's my way; if you like me, take me as you find me.

AN. And you cheat him like this?

DO. On the contrary, Antipho, it's he who is cheating me: for he knew all along that I was the sort of man I am; but I supposed that he was different. He's taken me in, but to him I am exactly what I was before. But never mind; this is what I'll do. A soldier man has promised to pay me the money to-morrow morning; now, Phaedria, if you bring it to me before he does, I'll follow my regular rule, that he is the better man who is first to come down with the cash. Good-bye. (*Exit, R.*)

PHAEDRIA	ANTIPIO	GETA
ADVLESCENTES	II	SERVOS

- PH. Quid faciam? unde ego nunc tam subito huic III 3
 argentum inueniam miser,
 535 Quoi minus nihilost? quod, hic si pote fuisset
 exorariet
 Triduum hoc, promissum fuerat. AN. Itane hunc
 patiemur, Geta,
 Fieri miserum, qui me dudum, ut dixti, adiuerit
 comiter?
 Quin quom opust, beneficium rursum ei experie- 5
 mur reddere?
 GE. Scio equidem hoc esse aequom. AN. Age ergo,
 solus seruare hunc potes.
 540 GE. Quid faciam? AN. Inuenias argentum. GE. Cupio;
 sed id unde, edoce.
 AN. Pater adest hic. GE. Scio; sed quid tum? AN.
 Ah, dictum sapientis sat est.
 GE. Itane? AN. Ita. GE. Sane hercle pulchre suades:
 etiam tu hinc abis?
 Non triumpho, ex nuptiis tuis si nil nanciscor mali, 10
 Ni etiam nunc me huius causa quaerere in malo
 iubeas crucem?
 545 AN. Verum hic dicit. PH. Quid? ego uobis, Geta,
 alienus sum? GE. Haud puto;
 Sed parumne est, quod omnibus nunc nobis sus-
 censet senex,
 Ni instigemus etiam, ut nullus locus relinquatur preci?
 PH. Alius ab oculis meis illam in ignotum abducet 15
 locum? hem:
 Tum igitur, dum licet dumque adsum, loquimini
 mecum, Antipho,

SCENE VI

PH. What shall I do? where am I to find the money for him in such a hurry, when I've less than nothing myself, poor fellow? It was promised to me, if I could only have begged these three days out of him!

AN. Shall we let him be made so unhappy, Geta, after he has just helped me, as you tell me, in such a friendly way? Why not try to return his kindness now when it's needed?

GE. I know of course it's only the fair thing to do.

AN. Come, then, you are the only man who can save him.

GE. What can I do?

AN. Find the money.

GE. I want to; but where? tell me that.

AN. My father's here.

GE. I know he is, but what of it?

AN. Oh, a word to the wise is quite enough.

GE. That's it, hey? AN. That's it.

GE. And a fine suggestion, too, by cracky! Get out, won't you? is n't it triumph enough if I get off from your marriage with a whole skin without your telling me, when I'm in the stocks already, to try to get hanged for his sake?

AN. There's truth in what he says.

PH. What, Geta, am I a mere stranger to all of you?

GE. I suppose not; but is 'nt it enough that the old man is so very angry with us all now, without our prodding him still more, so as to leave us no chance to cry off?

PH. And shall another man carry her off to foreign parts before my very eyes? Ah me! Well, then, you two, talk to me and look your fill on me while you may, Antipho, and while I'm here.

550 Cóntemplamíní me. AN. Quam ob rem? aut quíd
nam facturú's? cedo.

PH. Quóquo hinc asportábitur terrárum, certumst pér-
sequi

Aút perire. GE. Dí bene uortant quód agas!
pedetemptím tamen.

AN. Víde si quid opis pótes adferre huic. GE. 'Sí 20
quid'? quid? AN. Quaere óbsecro.

Né quid plus minúsue faxit, quód nos post pigeát,
Geta.

555 GE. Quaéro: saluos ést, ut opinor; uérum enim metuó
malum.

AN. Nóli metuere: úna tecum bóna mala tolerábimus.

GE. Quántum opus est tibi argénti, loquere. PH. Sólae
trigintá minae.

GE. Tríginta? hui, percárast, Phaedria. PH. Ístacc 25
uero uílís est.

GE. Áge age, inuentas réddam. PH. O lepidum! GE.
Aufér te hinc. PH. Iam opust. GE. Iám feres:

560 Séd opus est mihi Phórmionem ad hánc rem
adiutorém dari.

AN. Praéstost: audacíssime oneris quíduis inpone,
écferet;

Sólus est homo amíco amicus. GE. Eámus ergo ad
eum ócius.

AN. Núm quid est quod operá mea uobis ópus sit? 30
GE. Nil; uerum ábi domum

Ét illam miseram, quam égo nunc intus scío esse
exanimatám metu,

565 Cónsolare. céssas? AN. Nihil est aéque quod
faciám lubens.

PH. Quá uia istuc fácies? GE. Dicam in ítinere: hinc
modo te ámoue.

AN. What do you mean? What are you going to do? Out with it. PH. Wherever in the world she's carried, I'm resolved to follow, or to die in the attempt.

GE. Heaven bless your efforts; go slow, though.

AN. Do see whether you can help him in any way.

GE. Any way? but what way?

AN. Try to think of something, for mercy's sake. Don't let him do anything, great or small, Geta, that shall make us sorry when it's too late.

GE. I am trying. (*A pause.*) Well, he's all right, I think; but really I'm afraid there'll be trouble.

AN. Never fear; we'll share it with you, good or bad.

GE. Tell me; how much money do you need?

PH. Only thirty ducats. GE. Thirty? whew! She's pretty dear, Phaedria.

PH. No, not at all; she's cheap.

GE. Well, well. I'll see that it's found, and give it to you. PH. Oh, you are a trump!

GE. Take yourself off.

PH. I need it at once.

GE. You shall have it at once; but I need Phormio to help me in this business.

AN. He's all ready; lay on him boldly any load you like; he'll carry it off. He's a friend indeed to a friend.

GE. Let's hurry to him then.

AN. You don't need any help from me, do you?

GE. No. You go home and comfort that poor girl, for I know she's in there now half dead with fright. What! waiting? AN. There's nothing I shall be so glad to do. (*Exit to DEMIPHO'S.*)

PH. How are you going to manage this affair?

GE. I'll tell you on the way; only take yourself out of this. (*Exeunt, R.*)

ACTVS IV

DEMIPHO

CHREMES

SENES

II

DE. Quid? quá profectus caúsa hinc es Lemnúm, IV 1
Chremes,

Addúxtin tecum fíliam? CH. Non. DE. Quid ita non?

CH. Postquám uidet me eius máter esse hic díutius,
570 Simul aútem non manébat aetas uírginis
Meam néclegantiam: ípsam cum omni fámilia 5
Ad mé profectam esse aíbant. DE. Quid illie
tám diu

Quaeso ígitur commorábare, ubi id audíeras?

CH. Pol mé detinuit mórbus. DE. Vnde! aut quí?

CH. Rogas?

575 Senéctus ipsast mórbus. sed uenísse eas
Saluás audiui ex naúta qui illas uéxerat. 10

DE. Quid gnáto obtigerit me ábsente, audistí, Chremes?

CH. Quod quídem me factum cónsili incertúm facit.
Nam hanc cóndicionem sí quoi tulero extrário,
580 Quo pácto aut unde míhi sit dicundum órdine est.
Te míhi fidelem esse aéque atque egomet súm mihi 15
Scibam. ílle si me aliénus adfiném uolet,
Tacébit, dum intercédet familiáritas;
Sin spréuerit me, plús quam opus est scitó sciet.

585 Vereórque ne uxor áliqua hoc resciscát mea:
Quod sí fit, ut me excútiam atque egrediár domo, 20
Id réstat; nam ego meórum solus súm meus.

DE. Scio ita ésse, et istacc míhi res sollicitúdinist,
Neque défetiscar úsque adeo experírier,
590 Donéc tibi id quod póllicitus sum effécero.

ACT IV

SCENE I

(*Enter DEMIPHO and CHREMES, L.*)

DE. Well, Chremes, did you bring your daughter with you, what you went to Lemnos for? CH. No.

DE. Why not? CH. Why, when her mother saw that I kept staying and staying on in Athens, and the girl was grown up and couldn't be neglected any longer, she set out, they told me, bag and baggage, to come and find me.

DE. Then why, I want to know, did you stay there so long when you heard that? CH. 'Gad, I was kept there by illness. DE. How so? what illness?

CH. What illness? old age is illness enough in itself. But the skipper who brought them told me that they reached here safe and sound. DE. Have you heard what has happened to my son in my absence, Chremes?

CH. That's just what makes me so undecided in my plans. For if I offer her in marriage to any outsider, I must tell the whole story of how and by whom I came to be her father. As for you, I knew that you were as loyal to me as I am to myself. But if a stranger seeks alliance with me, he will hold his tongue just so long as we are close friends with one another; but if he breaks with me, then he will know more than he ought to know. And I'm afraid my wife may get an inkling of all this. If she does, the only thing left for me to do is to give myself a shake and leave the house; for I'm all I've got in the world.

DE. I know that is so; that's what makes me so anxious, and I shall never weary of making every effort to perform my promise for you.

GETA	DEMIPHO	CHREMES
SERVOS	SENES	II

Ego hóminem callidiórem uidi néminem IV 2
 Quam Phórmionem. uénio ad hominem, ut dícerem
 Argéntum opus esse et íd quo pacto fíeret.
 Vix dúm dimidium díxeram, intelléxerat:
 595 Gaudébat, me laudábat, quaerebát senem. 5
 Dis grátias agébat, tempus síbi dari,
 Vbi Phaédriac esse osténderet niló minus
 Amícum sese quam Ántiphoni. hominem ád forum
 Iussi ópperiri: eo me ésse adducturúm senem.
 600 Sed eccum ípsum. quis est ultérior? attat, Phaédriac 10
 Pater uénit. sed quid pértimui autem bélua?
 An quía quos fallam pro úno duo sunt mí dati?
 Commódius esse opínor duplici spe útier.
 Petam hínc unde a primo ínstítz: is sí dát, sat est;
 605 Si ab eó nil fiet, tum húnc adoriar hóspitem. 15

ANTIPHO	GETA	CHREMES	DEMIPHO
ADVLESCENS	SERVOS	SENES	II

AN. Expécto quam mox récipiat sesé Geta. IV 3
 Sed pátruom uideo cúm patre astantem. eí mihi,
 Quam tímeo, aduentus húius quo inpellát patrem!
 GE. Adíbo [hosce]: o salue, nóster Chremes. CH. Salué,
 Geta.
 610 GE. Veníre saluom uólup est. CH. Credo. GE. Quid 5
 agitur?
 Multa áduenienti, ut fít, noua hic? CH. Complúria.
 GE. Ita. de Ántiphone audístin quac facta? CH.
 Ómnia.

SCENE II

(*Enter GETA, R.*)

GE. (*aside.*) A shrewder fellow than Phormio I never saw in my born days. I went to tell him that money was wanted and how it was to be got. I had hardly told him half the story when he understood it all, — began to laugh, congratulated me, asked where the old man was. Then he thanked heaven that now he had a chance to show that he was as much of a friend to Phaedria as to Antipho. I told the fellow to wait on 'Change, and said that I would bring the old man there. Holloa! here he is. Who's that on the other side? Oh my! Phaedria's father's come home. Lubber that I am, what was I afraid of? was it because I've got two to trick instead of one? It's handier, I think, to have two strings to your bow. I'll try to get the money from the man I meant originally. If he gives it, all right; if nothing can be done with him, then I'll attack this newcomer.

SCENE III

(*Enter ANTIPHO, unobserved, R.*)

AN. (*aside.*) I'm expecting Geta back every minute. Why, there's my uncle standing with my father. Dear me! how I do fear what father may be driven to by his coming!

GE. I'll go up. Why! our good friend Chremes! how do you do? CH. How do you do, Geta?

GE. I'm delighted to see you back safe. CH. Dare say.

GE. How goes it? Do you find many surprises here, as usual when a man comes home? CH. A good many.

GE. To be sure. Have you heard what's happened to Antipho? CH. The whole story.

GE. Tun díxeras huic? fácinus indignúm, Chremes,
Sic círcumiri! CH. Id cum hóc agebam cómmodum.

615 GE. Nam hercle égo quoque id quidem ágitans mecum 10
sédulo

Inuéní, opinor, rémedium huic rei. CH. Quid,
Geta?

DE. Quod rémedium? GE. Vt abii ábs te, fit forte óbuíam
Mihi Phórmio. CH. Qui Phórmio? DE. Is qui
istánc. CH. Scio.

GE. Visúmst mi, ut eius témpbarem senténtiam.

620 Prendo hómínem solum: 'quór non' inquam, 15
'Phórmio,

Vidés, inter nos síc haec potius cúm bona

Vt cómponamus grátia quam cúm mala?

Erus líberalis ést et fugitans lítium;

Nam céteri quidem hércle amici omnés modo

625 Vno óre auctores fuére, ut praecipitem hánc 20
daret.'

AN. Quid hic coéptat aut quo euádet hodie? GE. 'An
légibus

Datúrur poenas díces, si illam eiécerit?

Iam id éxploratumst: heíá, sudabís satis,

Si cum illo inceptas hómíne: ea eloquéntiast.

630 Verúm pono esse uíctum eum; at tandém tamen 25
Non cápitis ei res ágitur, sed pecúniae.'

Postquam hómínem his uerbis sentio mollírier,

'Solí sumus nunc hic' inquam: 'eho, dic quid
uís dari

Tibi ín manum, ut erus hís desistat lítibus,

635 Haec hínc facessat, tú molestus né sies?' 30

AN. Satin illi di sunt própítii? GE. 'Nam sát scio,

Si tu áliquam partem acquí bonique díxeris,

Vt est ille bonus uir, tría non commutábítis

Verba hódie inter uos.' DE. Quís te istaec iussít
loqui?

GE. (*to DE.*) You told him, then? What an outrageous thing, Chremes, to be taken in in this way.

CH. Just what I was telling him.

GE. But on thinking it all over carefully, by the powers I believe I've found a way out of it.

CH. What, Geta?

DE. What's your way out?

GE. When I left you I happened to meet Phormio.

CH. Who's Phormio?

DE. The man who was her —

CH. I see.

GE. I thought I had better find out his real feelings, so I buttonholed the fellow. 'Phormio,' says I, 'why not try to settle these matters that are between us with good feeling, rather than with bad? My master is a gentleman, and he is shy of law-suits. But, by the powers, all his friends have just been advising him with one voice to turn the girl out of doors!'

AN. (*aside.*) Now what can he be starting on, or how will he end this blessed day?

GE. 'But, you'll say, won't the law punish him if he turns her out? He's looked into that already, and I tell you, you'll have to sweat for it, if you begin on a man like him. He's that eloquent! But come, suppose he is beaten: at the worst it's only money that's at stake, and not his life.' When I saw that the fellow was shaken by this talk, 'Here we are by ourselves,' says I; 'come now, say what you want in cash for yourself to release my master from this lawsuit, she to make herself scarce, and you to give no trouble.'

AN. (*aside.*) Can he be in his sober senses?

GE. 'The fact is, I am certain that if you name anything that's at all fair and reasonable, there won't be three words between you. He's such a kind-hearted man.'

DE. Who gave you orders to say that?

- 640 CH. Immó non potuit mélius peruenírier 35
 Eo quó nos uolumus. AN. Óccidi! DE. Perge
 éloqui.
 GE. A primo homo insaníbat. CH. Cedo quid póstulat?
 GE. Quid? nímium quantum. CH. *Quántum?* dic. GE.
 Si quís daret
 Taléntum magnum. DE. Immó malum hercle: ut
 níl pudet!
- 645 GE. Quod díxi adeo eĩ: ‘quaéso, quid si fíliam 40
 Suam únicam locáret? parui ré tulit
 Non súcepisse: inuéntast quae dotém petat.’
 Vt ad paúca redeam ac míttam illius inéptias,
 Haec dénique eius fuít postrema orátio:
- 650 ‘Ego’ ínquit ‘a princípio amici fíliam, 45
 Ita ut aéquom fuerat, uólui uxorem dúcere;
 Nam míhi ueníbat ín mentem eius incómmodum,
 In séruitutem paúperem ad ditém dari.
 Sed mi ópus erat, ut apérte tibi nunc fábuler,
- 655 Aliquántulum quae adférret, qui dissóluerem 50
 Quae débco: et etiám nunc, si uolt Démipho
 Dare quántum ab hac accípio, quae sponsást mihi,
 Nullám mihi malim quam ístanc uxorem dari.’
- AN. Vtrúm stultitia fácere ego hunc an málitia
 660 Dicám, scientem an ínprudentem, incértus sum. 55
 DE. Quid si ánimam debet? GE. ‘Áger oppositus
 pígnori
 Ob decem minas est.’ DE. Áge age, iam ducát:
 dabo.
- GE. ‘Aedículae item sunt ób decem alias.’ DE. Oíeĩ,
 Nimiúmst. CH. Ne clama: *répetito* hasce a mé decem.
- 665 GE. ‘Vxóri emunda ancíllulast; tum plúscula 60
 Supelléctile opus est; ópus est sumptu ad núptias:
 His rébus *porro* sáne pone’ ínquit ‘decem [minas].’
 DE. Sescéntas proinde scríbito iam míhi dicas:
 Nil do. ínpuratus me ílle ut etiam inrídeat?

CH. No, no; he could n't have better brought about just what we want. AN. (*aside.*) I'm a dead man!

DE. Go on and finish. GE. At first the fellow was wild.

CH. Tell us what he asked. GE. Oh, a great deal too much. CH. How much? speak.

GE. If you'd offer a great talent — DE. A great big D, you mean! What! has the fellow no shame?

GE. Just what I said to him. 'Look here,' said I; 'suppose he were marrying off an only daughter of his own; he has n't gained much by not having one himself if somebody else's turns up for him to portion.' Well, to be brief, and omitting all his silly talk, this was finally his last word: 'From the very first,' says he, 'I have wanted to marry my old friend's daughter myself, as was proper; for I saw how disagreeable it would be for her, a poor girl, married only to be a rich man's slave. But, to tell you the honest truth, I needed a wife who should bring me a little something to pay off what I owe; yes, and even after all that's passed, if Demipho is willing to give as much as I am getting with the girl to whom I am engaged, there's nobody in the world whom I should like better for a wife.'

AN. (*aside.*) I can't make out whether he's acting from stupidity or mischief, from design or off his guard.

DE. But suppose he owes body and soul?

GE. 'My farm,' said he, 'is mortgaged for ten ducats.'

DE. Well, well; let him marry her. I'll pay it.

GE. 'Then my house for another ten.'

DE. Whew! it's too much!

CH. Don't make a row. You can get those ten of me.

GE. 'Then there's a lady's maid to be bought for my wife; then I need a little more furniture, and some cash to spend on the wedding. Put down ten more for this,' says he.

DE. Then let him bring hundreds and hundreds of law-suits against me. I won't give him a penny. What! that dirty fellow to get the laugh on me again?

- 670 CH. Quaeso, égo dabo, quiesce: tu modo filium 65
 Fac ut illam ducat, nós quam uolumus. AN. Eí mihi!
 Geta, óccidisti mé tuis falláciis.
- CH. Mea caúsa eicitur: mé hoc est aequom amittere.
- GE. 'Quantúm potest me cértiorem' inquit 'face,
 675 Si illám dant, hanc ut míttam, ne incertús siem; 70
 Nam illí mihi dotem iám constituerúnt dare.'
- CH. Iam accípiat: illis répudium renúntiet;
 Hanc dúcat. DE. Quae quidem illi res uortát
 male!
- CH. Oppórtune adeo argéntum nunc mecum áttuli,
 680 Fructúm quem Lemni uxóris reddunt praédia: 75
 Inde súmam; uxori tíbi opus esse díxero.

ANTIPHIO GETA

ADVLESCENS SERVOS

- AN. Geta. GE. Hém. AN. Quid egisti? GE. Émunxi IV 4
 argentó senes.
- AN. Satin ést id? GE. Nescio hércle: tantum iússus
 sum.
- AN. Eho, uérbero, aliud míhi respondes ác rogo?
- 685 GE. Quid érgo narras? AN. Quíd ego narrem? operá
 tua
 Ad réstim mihi quidém res redit planíssume. 5
 Vt té quidem omnes dí deae, superi ínferi
 Malís exemplis pérđant! em, si quíd uelis,
 Huic mándes, qui te ad scópulum e tranquillo
 aúferat.
- 690 Quid mínus utibile fuít quam hoc ulcus tángere
 Aut nóminare úxórem? iniectast spés patri 10
 Posse illam extrudi. cédo nunc porro: Phórmio
 Dotém si accipiet, úxor ducendást domum:

CH. Pray be quiet. I'll pay it myself. All you've got to do is to make your son marry the girl we wish.

AN. (*aside.*) Oh, dear me! you've been the death of me, Geta, with your tricks. CH. She is turned out for my sake, and so it's fair for me to be the loser. GE. 'Let me know as soon as you can,' says he, 'if they are going to give her to me, so that I may get rid of this other girl, and not be kept in doubt; for her people have agreed to pay me the dowry down at once.'

CH. Let him have the money at once, break the engagement with them, and marry her. DE. Yes, and may bad luck go with her. CH. Fortunately I have just brought the money with me now, the rents from my wife's estates in Lemnos. I'll take it out of that, and tell my wife that you needed it. (*Exeunt DE. and CH. to CHREMES'S.*)

SCENE IV

AN. (*coming forward.*) Geta! GE. Holloa! AN. What have you done? GE. Cleaned the old gentlemen out of their cash. AN. Is that all? GE. By the powers, I don't know; it was all I was told to do.

AN. What, you rogue! I ask you one thing, and you answer another? GE. Why, what are you talking about?

AN. What am I talking about? here I am actually reduced to the rope, and it's all your doing? May all the gods and goddesses up above and down below make the worst sort of an example of you! Well, well; if you want to succeed in a thing, leave it to this fellow, who can bring you out of smooth sailing straight on to a rock! Why, what could have been worse than to lay your finger on this sore and to mention my wife? Here's my father made to hope that he can cast her off. Come now, what follows? Suppose Phormio gets the dowry and has to marry her,

Quid fiet? GE. Non enim dūcet. AN. Noui.
céterum

695 Quom argéntum repetent, nóstra causa scilicet
In néruom potius íbit. GE. Nil est, Ántipho, 15
Quin mále narrando póssit deprauárier:
Tu id quód bonist excérpis, dicis quód malist.
Audí nunc contra: iám si argentum accéperit,
700 Ducéndast uxor, út aís, concedó tibi:
Spatíum quidem tandem ádparandi núptias, 20
Vocándi, sacrificándi dabitur paúlulum.
Intérea amici quód polliciti súnť dabunt:
Inde íste reddet. AN. Quam ób rem? aut quid
dicét? GE. Rogas?
705 ‘ Quod rés postilla mónstra euenerúnť mihi!
Intro íť in aedis áter alienús canis; 25
Anguís per inpluuium décidit de tégulis;
Gallína cecinit; íterdixit háriolus:
Haríspex uetuit; ánte brumam autém noui
710 Negóti incipere
. : quacé causast iustíssuma. 30
Haec fíent. AN. Vt modo fíant! GE. Fient: mé
uide.

Pater éxit: abi, dic ésse argentum Phaédriae.

DEMIPHIO CHIREMES GETA

SENES II

SERVOS

DE. Quiétus esto, inquam: égo curabo né quid uer- IV 5
borúm duit.

Hoc témere numquam amíttam ego a me, quín mihi
testis ádhibeam:

715 Quoi dem ét quam ob rem dem, cómmemorabo.
GE. Vt caútus est, ubi níl opust.

what then? GE. But he won't marry her. AN. Oh, no! But when they ask the money back, then of course he'll prefer to go to jail for my sake.

GE. There is n't any story in the world, Antipho, that can't be spoiled in the telling. Now you're leaving out all the good side and telling only the bad. Now, then, hear the other side. Suppose now he gets the money: he will have to marry her, as you say; I admit that; — but they'll give him a little time anyhow to get ready for the wedding, to send out the invitations, and to offer sacrifice. Meanwhile Phaedria's friends will give him the money which they have promised, and Phormio will pay back the dowry out of that. AN. On what ground? what can he say?

GE. What a question! 'Since my engagement I've had so many bad omens. A strange black dog trotted straight into my front hall; a snake fell down from the roof through the rain-hole; a hen has crowed; the clairvoyant forbade it, the soothsayer won't let me. Besides, to take up anything new before the winter sets in,' — that's the strongest reason in the world. That's the way it will be.

AN. I only hope it may. GE. May? It shall. Look to me for that. There's your father coming out. Go tell Phaedria that we've got the money. (*Exit ANTIPHO, R.*)

SCENE V

(*Enter DEMIPHO and CHREMES, from CHREMES'S.*)

DE. Do be quiet, I say. I'll take care he does n't play me any trick. I'll never let the money go from me helter-skelter without having witnesses. I'll have it understood to whom I am giving it and why I give it.

GE. (*aside.*) How cautious he is, where he has n't any call to be.

CII. Atque ita opus factost: ét matura, dúm lubido
eadem haéc manet;

Nam si áltera illaec mágis instabit, fórsitan nos réiciat. 5

GE. Rem ipsám putasti. DE. Dúc me ad eum ergo.

GE. Nón moror. CH. Vbi hoc égeris,

Transíto ad uxorém meam, ut conuéniat hanc prius
quam hínc abít.

720 Dicát eam dare nos Phórmioni núptum, ne sus-
céuseat;

Et mágis esse illum idóneum, qui ipsí sit familiárior;

Nos nóstro officio nón digressos ésse: quantum is 10
uóluerit,

Datum ésse dotis. DE. Quíd tua malum id ré-
fert? CII. Magni, Démipho.

Non sátis est tuom te offícium fecisse, íd si non
fama ádprobat :

725 Volo ipsíus quoque uoluntáte haec fieri, né se
ciectam praédicet.

DE. Idem égo istuc facere póssum. CH. Mulier múlieri
magis cónuenit.

DE. Rogábo. CII. Vbi illas núnc ego reperíre possim, 15
cógito.

SOPHRONA CHREMES

NVTRIX SENEX

SO. Quíd agam? quem mi amícum inueniam mísera? V I
aut quo consília haec referam?

Aút unde auxiliúm petam?

730 Nám uereor, era ne ób meum suasum indígna in-
iuria ádficiatur:

Íta patrem ádulescéntis facta haec tólerare audió
uiolenter.

CH. That's just what you ought to do; but make haste, while he's still in the mood for it. If that other girl is more pressing, perhaps he'll leave us in the lurch.

GE. (*aside.*) You've hit the very point.

DE. (*to GE.*) Take me to him, then.

GE. I'm ready.

CH. When you have attended to that, go over to my wife's to get her to call on the girl before she goes away. Let her tell the girl, to prevent her from being angry, that we are marrying her to Phormio, and that he is a better match for her, because she knows him better; and that we have done our duty, too, and given her as large a dowry as he asked for.

DE. What the plague does that matter to you?

CH. A good deal, Demipho. It's not enough for you to do your duty if the world does n't approve of what you've done. I want this to take place of her own free will, so that she shan't be saying that we drove her out.

DE. Well, I can bring all that about myself.

CH. But a woman's the best hand to deal with a woman.

DE. I'll ask her, then. (*Exeunt DE. and GE., R.*)

CH. I wonder now where I can find those women?

SCENE VI

(*Enter SOPHRONA from the house of DEMIPHO.*)

SO. What shall I do? Where am I to find a friend in my distress? whom shall I consult? where get help? I'm afraid my mistress may come to grief from following my advice; the young man's father takes all this so hard, I hear.

CH. Nám quae hacc anus est, éxanimata a fratre quae 5
egressást meo?

SO. Quod ut fácerem egestas me ínpulit, quom scírem
infirmas núptias

Hasce ésse, ut id consúlerem, interea uíta ut in tutó
foret.

735 CH. Cérte edepol, nisi me ánimus fallit aút parum pro-
spíciunt oculi,

Meaé nutricem gnátae uideo. SO. Néque ille in-
uestigátur, CH. Quid ago?

SO. Qui ést eius pater. CH. Ádeo, maneo, dum haéc 10
quae loquitur mágis cognosco?

SO. Quód si eum nunc reperíre possim, níhil est quod
uereár. CH. East ipsa:

Cónloquar. SO. Quis hic lóquitur? CH. Sophrona.
SO. Ét meum nomen nóminat?

740 CH. Réspice ad me. SO. Di óbsecro uos, éstne hic
Stilpo? CH. Nón. SO. Negas?

CH. Cóncede hinc a fóribus paulum istórsum sodes,
Sóphrona.

Ne me ístoc posthac nómine appellássis. SO. Quid? 15
non óbsecro es

Quem sémper te esse díctitasti? CH. St'. SO. Quid
has metuís fores?

CH. Conclúsam hic habeo uxórem sacuam. uérum istoc
me nómine

745 Eo pérperam olim díxi, ne uos fórté imprudentés foris
Effúttiretis átque id porro aliqua úxor mea re-
scísceret.

SO. Istóc pol nos te hic ínuenire míserae numquam 20
pótuimus.

CH. Eho díc mihi, quid reí tibist cum fámilia hac unde éxis?

CH. (*aside.*) Why, who's this old woman that's come out of my brother's house so excited?

SO. It was our poverty that drove me to it, though I knew such a marriage was a shaky thing, to provide that at least she might be sure of a living in the mean time.

CH. (*aside.*) Upon my word, unless my mind's going or my eyesight's bad, that's my own daughter's nurse that I see there.

SO. And we can't track out —

CH. (*aside.*) What shall I do?

SO. Her father —

CH. (*aside.*) Shall I go and speak to her, or stay where I am until I know better what she is saying?

SO. If only I could find him, there's nothing I should be afraid of.

CH. It's the very woman. I'll speak to her.

SO. Who's this talking here? CH. Sophrona!

SO. Calling me by name, too. CH. Look at me.

SO. Oh, good gracious! can this be Stilpo?

CH. No! SO. What? no?

CH. Come over here a little, away from that door, Sophrona, please, and don't call me by that name any more. SO. Why not? for mercy's sake, aren't you the man you always said you were? CH. Hush!

SO. What is there in this door that you're afraid of? X

CH. I've got a savage wife caged up in there. As for that name, it was a wrong one which I took in those days, so that you should n't let the truth leak out without meaning to, and my wife find it out some way or other.

SO. Law me, that's just why we poor women have never been able to find you. CH. But tell me, what have you to do with the people whose house you just came out from?

Vbi illaé sunt? SO. Miseram me. CH. Hém, quid est? uiuóntne? SO. Viuit gnáta.

750 Matrem ípsam ex aegritúdine hac miserám mors consecútast.

CH. Male fáctum. SO. Ego autem, quae éssem anus desérta cgens ignóta,

Vt pótui nuptum uírginem locáui huic adulescénti, 25

Harúm qui est dominus aédium. CH. Antiphónin?

SO. Em, istic ípsi.

CH. Quid? duásne uxores hábet? SO. Au, obsecro, únám ille quidem hanc sólám.

755 CH. Quid illam álteram quae díctur cognáta? SO. Haec ergost. CH. Quíd aís?

SO. Compósito factumst, quó modo hanc amáns habere pósset

Sine dóte. CH. Di uostrám fidem, quam saépe 30
forte témere

Euéniant quae non aúdeas optáre! offendi ad-
uénient

Quocúm uolebam et út uolebam cónlocatam
gnátam:

760 Quod nós ambo opere máxumo dabámus operam
ut fíceret,

Sine nóstra cura, máxuma sua cúra hic solus fécit.

SO. Nunc quíd opus facto sít uide: pater ádulescentis
uénit

Eumque ánimo iniquo hoc óppido ferre áiunt.

CH. Nil períclist.

Sed pér deos atque hominés meam esse hanc cáue
resciscat quísqum.

765 SO. Nemo é me scibit. CH. Séquere me: intus cétera
audiétis.

Where are the ladies? SO. Oh, dear me! CH. Hey? what's the matter? are n't they alive?

SO. Your daughter is; but her mother, poor thing, died of grief.

CH. Too bad!

SO. And so I, being only a lone lorn old woman, whom nobody knew, did my best and got the girl married to the young gentleman who lives in here.

CH. To Antipho?

SO. Certainly; the very man.

CH. What! has he got two wives?

SO. For pity's sake, no; she's the only one he has.

CH. What about the other who is called his relative?

SO. Why, it's she, of course.

CH. What's that you say?

SO. It was a put-up job, — the only way by which her lover might get her without a dowry.

CH. Heaven help us! how often things do turn out by hap-hazard which you'd scarcely dare to wish for! Here I've come home and found my daughter married to the very man I wanted and just as I wanted it! The very thing that we were both trying with all our might to bring about, he has taken the greatest trouble to do all by himself without any trouble of ours.

SO. Well now, just see what's to be done next. The young man's father has arrived, and they say that he is bitterly opposed to it.

CH. There's no danger at all. But, by heaven and earth, don't let anybody find out that she is my daughter.

SO. Nobody shall from me.

CH. Follow me; you shall hear the rest inside.
(*Exeunt to DEMIPHO'S.*)

ACTVS V

DEMIPHO

GETA

SENEX

SERVOS

DE. Nostrápte culpa fácimus ut malís expediat ésse, V 2
 Dum nímium dici nós bonos studémus et benígnos.
 Ita fúgias ne practér casam, quod áiunt. nonne
 id sát erat,
 Accípere ab illo iniúriam? etiam argéntumst ultro
 obiéctum,

770 Vt sít qui uiuat, dum áliud aliquid flágiti confíciat. 5

GE. Planíssume. DE. Eis nunc praémiumst, qui récta
 praua faciunt.

GE. Veríssume. DE. Vt stultíssume quidem illí rem
 gesserímus.

GE. Modo ut hóc consilio póssiet discédi, ut istam
 dúcat.

DE. Etiámne id dubiumst? GE. Haúd scio hercle, ut
 homóst, an mutet ánimum.

775 DE. Hem, mútet autem? GE. Néscio; uerúm, si forte, 10
 díco.

DE. Ita fáciam, ut frater cénsuit, ut uxórem eius huc
 addúcam,

Cum ista út loquatur. tú, Geta, abi prae, núntia hanc
 uentúram. —

GE. Argéntum inuentumst Phaédriac; de iúrgio silétur;
 Prouísumst, ne in praeséntia haec hinc ábeat: quid
 nunc pórró?

780 Quid fíet? in eodém luto haesitás; uorsuram sólues, 15

ACT V

SCENE I

(*Enter DEMIPHO and GETA, R.*)

DE. It's all our own fault that people find it pays them to be rogues; it's because we are too anxious to be called kind and generous. 'Enough is as good as a feast,' says the proverb. Wasn't it enough to be injured by him that we must actually go and throw him a sop in the way of money, to give him something to live on until he can work up some other outrage? GE. Perfectly true.

DE. Nowadays people who make right wrong get rewarded. GE. True enough.

DE. So it proves that we've made a stupid mess of it with him!

GE. Well, if only we get out of it by his marrying her —

DE. Why, is there any question about that?

GE. I swear, I don't know but that he may change his mind, considering the kind of fellow he is.

DE. Bless me! what! change his mind?

GE. I don't know about it. I'm only saying 'supposing.'

DE. That's what I'll do, what my brother advised: I'll bring his wife here to talk with that girl. Geta, you go ahead and tell her that Nausistrata is coming. (*Exit to CHREMES'S.*)

GE. Phaedria's money is found and all's quiet with the lawsuit. We've looked out that the bride shan't be sent off for the present. Now, what next? What's to be done? Sticking in the same rut still? robbing Peter to pay Paul,

Geta: praesens quod fuerat malum, in diem abiit:
 plagae crescunt,
 Nisi prospicis. nunc hinc domum ibo ac Phanium
 edocebo,
 Ne quid uereatur Phormionem aut huius orationem.

DEMIPHO NAVSISTRATA
 SENEX MULIER

- DE. Age dum, ut soles, Nausistrata, fac illa ut place- V 3
 tur nobis,
 785 Vt sua uoluntate id quod est faciendum faciat.
 NA. Faciam.
- DE. Pariter nunc opera me adiuues, ac re dudum
 opitulata es.
- NA. Factum uolo. ac pol minus queo uiri culpa, quam
 me dignumst.
- DE. Quid autem? NA. Quia pol mei patris bene par- 5
 ta indiligenter
 Tutatur; nam ex eis praediis talenta argenti bina
 790 Statim capiebat: uir uiro quid praestat! DE.
 Binan quaeso?
- NA. Ac rebus uilioribus multo talenta bina. DE. Hui.
- NA. Quid haec uidentur? DE. Scilicet. NA. Virum
 me natum uellem:
 Ego ostenderem, DE. Certo scio. NA. quo pacto . . 10
 DE. Parce sodes,
 Vt possis cum illa, ne te adulescens mulier de-
 fetiget.
- 795 NA. Faciam ut iubes. sed meum uirum abs te exire
 uideo.

Geta? you've put off the evil day for now, but there's a crop of whippings growing if you don't look out ahead. I'll go home and tell Phanium that she mustn't be afraid of Phormio or of Nausistrata's talk. (*Exit to DEMIPHO'S.*)

SCENE II

(*Enter DEMIPHO and NAUSISTRATA from CHREMES'S.*)

DE. Come, then, Nausistrata, with your usual good nature make her feel kindly towards us, so that she may do of her own accord what must be done. NA. I will.

DE. You'll be aiding me now with your good offices, just as you helped me a while ago with your purse.

NA. You're quite welcome; and upon my word, it's my husband's fault that I can do less than I might well do.

DE. Why, how is that?

NA. Because he takes wretched care of my father's honest savings; he used regularly to get two silver talents from those estates. How much better one man is than another! DE. Two talents, do you say?

NA. Yes, two talents, and when prices were much lower than now. DE. Whew! NA. What do you think of that?

DE. Oh, of course —

NA. I wish I'd been born a man. I'd soon show you —

DE. Oh yes, I'm sure. NA. The way —

DE. Pray, do save yourself up for her, lest she may wear you out; she's young, you know.

NA. I'll do as you tell me. But there's my husband coming out of your house.

NAVSISTRATA

MVLIER

CHREMES

SENES

DEMIPHO

II

- CH. Ehem, Démipho,
 Iam illí datumst argéntum? DE. Curaui ílico.
 CH. Nollém datum.
 Ei, uídeo uxorem: paéne plus quam sát erat.
 DE. Quor nollés, Chremes?
 CII. Iam récte. DE. Quid tu? ecquíd locutu's cum ítac 15
 quam ob rem hanc dúcimus?
 CH. Transégi. DE. Quid aít tándem? CH. Abduci nón
 potest. DE. Qui nón potest?
 800 CH. Quia utérque utriquest córdi. DE. Quid istuc
 nóstra? CII. Magni. praéterhac
 Cognátam comperi ésse nobis. DE. Quíd? deliras.
 CII. Síc crit.
 Non témere dico: rédii mecum in mémoriam.
 DE. Satin sánus es?
 NA. Au, óbsecro, uide ne ín cognatam pécces. DE. Non 20
 est. CH. Né nega:
 Patris nómen aliud díctumst: hoc tu errásti. DE.
 Non norát patrem?
 805 CH. Norát. DE. Quor aliud díxit? CH. Numquamne
 hódie concedés mihi
 Neque intélleges? DE. Si tú nil narras? CII.
 Pérdis. NA. Miror quíd siet.
 DE. Equidem hércle nesció. CII. Vin scire? at íta me
 seruet Iúppiter,
 Vt própior illi, quám ego sum ac tu, [homo] né- 25
 most. DE. Di uostrám fidem,
 Eámus ad ipsam: una ómnis nos aut scíre aut
 nescire hóc uolo. CH. Ah.

SCENE III

(Enter CHREMES.)

CH. Ha! Demipho, has the money been paid him yet?

DE. I saw to it at once. CH. I wish it had n't been.

(*aside.*) Oh, dear! there's my wife. I had almost said too much. DE. What makes you wish it had n't, Chremes?

CH. No matter now. DE. What have you been about? have you told her why we are bringing Nausistrata?

CH. I've attended to it. DE. Well, what does she say?

CH. She's not to be taken away. DE. Why is n't she?

CH. Because they're heart to heart.

DE. What's that to us?

CH. A good deal. Besides I have found out that she really is related to us. DE. What? you're raving.

CH. You'll find it's so. I'm not speaking at random. I've recollected. DE. Are you in your right mind?

NA. Oh, for mercy's sake! take care not to hurt a relative.

DE. She is n't one. CH. Don't say that. Her father went by another name; that's how you made a mistake.

DE. Did n't she know who her father was? CH. Oh, yes.

DE. What made her call him something else?

CH. Won't you ever stop insisting, and take in what I mean?

DE. But if you don't tell me anything?

CH. (*aside to DE.*) You'll ruin me! NA. I wonder what it all is. DE. By heaven, I'm sure I don't know.

CH. Do you want to know the truth? Then, so help me God, there is n't a man in the world nearer of kin to her than you and I. DE. Great heavens! let's go straight to her. If it's so, I want us all to know it alike — or if it is n't so. CH. Oh, dear!

- 810 DE. Quid ést? CH. Itan paruam míhi fidem esse apúd
te! DE. Vin me crédere?
Vin sátis quacsitum mi ístuc esse? age, fíat. quid?
illa filia
Amíci nostri quíd futurumst? CH. Récte. DE.
Hanc igitur míttimus?
CH. Quid ní? DE. Ílla maneat? CH. Síc. DE. Ire 30
igitur tíbi licet, Nausístrata.
NA. Sic pól commodius ésse in omnis árbitror, quam
ut coéperas,
815 Manére hanc; nam perlíberalis uísast, quom uídí,
míhi. —
DE. Quid istúc negotist? CH. Iámne operuit óstium?
DE. Iam. CH. O Iúppiter,
Di nós respiciunt: gnátam inueni núptam cum tuo
fílio. DE. Hem,
Quo pácto [id] potuit? CH. Nón satis tutus ést 35
ad narrandum híc locus.
DE. At tu íntro abi. CH. Heus, ne fílii quidem hoc
nóstri resciscánt uolo

ANTIPHO

ADVLESCENS

- 820 Lactús sum, ut meae res sése habent, fratri ób- V 4
tigisse quód uolt.
Quam scítumst, eius modi ín animo paráre cupidi-
tátes,
Quas, quóm res aduorsaé sient, pauló mederi
póssis!
Hic símul argentum répperit, curá sese expediuit;
Ego núllo possum rémedio me euólueré ex his 5
túrbis,

DE. What's the matter?

CH. To think of your trusting me so little!

DE. You want me to believe it, then? you want me to consider it settled? Very well, have it so. But then, what's to be done with the other girl, *our friend's* daughter?

CH. Oh, that's all right.

DE. Shall we drop her, then?

CH. Why not?

DE. And this one is to stay?

CH. Yes. DE. You can go, then, Nausistrata.

NA. Good gracious, I think it is better for all concerned that she should stay, than to have it as you first intended; for she seemed to me a very lady-like thing when I saw her.
(*Exit NA. to CH'S.*)

DE. Now, what is the meaning of this business?

CH. Has she shut the door yet? DE. Yes.

CH. O Lord! heaven does smile on us! I've found my daughter married to your son!

DE. Bless me! how can that be?

CH. This place is n't safe enough to tell the story in.

DE. Well, come indoors, then.

CH. Look here, I don't want our sons to get an inkling of this. (*Exeunt to DE'S.*)

SCENE IV

(*Enter ANTIPHO, R.*)

AN. However things are going with me, I'm glad that my cousin has succeeded in getting what he wants. What a nice thing it is to conceive such desires that you can satisfy them by simple means when things go wrong! No sooner has he got the money than he's freed from anxiety; but here I am, unable to get out of these troubles by any means whatever,

- 825 Quin, si hóc celetur, ín metu, sin pátefit, in pro-
bró sim.
Neque mé domum nunc réciperem, ni mi ésset spes
osténta
Huiúsce habendae. séd ubi nam Getam ínuenire
póssim?
[Vt rogem, quod tempus conueniundi patris me
capere suadeat.]

PHORMIO

ANTIPHO

PARASITVS

ADVLESCENS

- PH. Argéntum accepi, trádidi lenóni: abduxi múlierem, V 5
830 Curáui propria ut Phaédria poterétur; nam emissást
manu.
Nunc úna mihi res étiam restat quae ést con-
ficiunda, ótium
Ab sénibus ad potándum ut habeam; nam áliquod
hos sumám dies.
AN. Sed Phórmioſt. quid aíſ? PH. Quid? AN. Quid 5
nam núnc facturust Phaédria?
Quo pácto satietátem amoris aíť se uelle absúmere?
835 PH. Vicíſſim partis tuás acturus ést. AN. Quas? PH.
Vt fugitét patrem.
Te suás rogauit rúrsum ut ageres, caúsam ut pro se
díceres;
Nam pótaturus ést apud me. ego me íre senibus
Súnium
Dicam ád mercatum, ancíllulam emptum dúdum 10
quam dixít Geta:
Ne quom híť non uideant, mé conficere crédant
argentúm suom.
840 Sed óstium concrépuít abs te. AN. Víde quis
egreditúr. PH. Getast.

but what I'm in terror if it's kept quiet, and disgraced if it comes out. I should n't be coming home now if there was n't some hope of my having her. But where can I find Geta?

SCENE V

(*Enter PHORMIO, R.*)

PH. I've received the money and handed it over to the trader. I've taken away the girl and arranged that Phaedria may have her for his own; she's been emancipated. Now there's only one thing left over for me to see to, and that is to get time from the old gentlemen to make a spree of it. I propose to take some days off.

AN. Why, there's Phormio. Say!

PH. Say what?

AN. What's Phaedria going to do now? how does he propose to spend his honeymoon?

PH. He's going to take his turn at playing your part.

AN. What part is that?

PH. To run away from his father. And he requests you in return to play his and plead his cause for him. The fact is, he is going to my house for a little spree. I shall tell the old gentlemen that I am going down to Sunium to the fair, to buy that lady's maid that Geta talked about; then they won't think I'm squandering their money when they don't see me here. But there's a noise at your front door.

AN. See who is coming out. PH. It's Geta.

GETA	ANTIPHO	PHORMIO
SERVOS	ADVLESCENS	PARASITVS

- GE. Ó Fortuna, o Fórs Fortuna, quántis commoditátibus, V 6
 Quám subito meo ero Ántiphoni ope uóstra hunc
 onerastís diem!
- AN. Quíd nam hic sibi uolt? GE. nósque amicos eíus
 exoncrastís metu!
 Séd ego nunc mihi céssó, qui non úmerum hunc
 onero pállio
- 845 Átque hominem propero ínuenire, ut haéc quae con-
 tigerínt sciat.
- AN. Núm tu intellegís, quid hic narret? PH. Núm tu?
 AN. Nil. PH. Tantúndem ego.
- GE. Ád lenonem hinc íre pergám: ibi núnc sunt.
 AN. Heus, Geta! GE. Ém tibi:
 Núm mirum aut nouómst reuocari, cúrsu quom
 institerís? AN. Geta.
- GE. Pérgit hercle. númquam tu odio tuó me uinces.
 AN. Nón manes?
- 850 GE. Vápula. AN. Id quidem tíbi iam fiet, nísi resistis, 10
 uérbero.
- GE. Fámiliariórem oportet ésse hunc: minitatúr malum.
 Séd isne est quem quaero án non? ipsust. cón-
 gredere actutúm. AN. Quid est?
- GE. O ómnium, quantúmst qui uiuont, hómo hominum
 ornatíssume!
- Nám sine controuórsia ab dis sólus diligere, Ántipho.
- 855 AN. Íta uelim; sed quí istuc credam ita ésse mihi dici 15
 uelim.
- GE. Sátine est si te délibutum gaúdio reddo?
 AN. Énicas.

SCENE VI

(Enter GETA from DEMIPHO'S.)

GE. Oh Fortune! oh Lucky Fortune! with what blessings and how suddenly have you loaded my master Antipho with your kindness to-day!

AN. (*aside.*) Why, what can he mean?

GE. And unloaded all us friends of his of fear! But here I am dilly-dallying instead of loading up my shoulder with my cloak and hurrying off to find him, so that he may learn all that's happened.

AN. (*aside to PH.*) You can't make out what he is talking about, can you?

PH. (*aside.*) Nor you either? AN. (*aside.*) Not a bit.

PH. (*aside.*) No more can I. GE. I'll start and go to the slave-trader's; they're there now. AN. Holloa, Geta!

GE. There you are! always the way! called back just when you have started running! AN. Geta!

GE. Keeping it up, begad! Well you shan't ever beat me with your insolence.

AN. Wait, won't you?

GE. Oh, go get yourself thrashed! AN. That's just what will happen to you in a minute if you don't stop, you knave!

GE. He must know me pretty well — to threaten me with a thrashing. Why, is it the man I am after or not? it is the very man. Up to him on the spot.

AN. What's the matter? GE. Oh you most blessed man in all the world! I tell you, Antipho, there's no denying that you're the only man whom heaven loves.

AN. I should like to be; but I should like to have you tell me why I'm to think so. GE. Is it enough if I set you all dripping down with joy? AN. You'll be the death of me.

- PH. Quín tu hinc pollicitátiones aúfer et quod férs
 cedo. GE. Oh,
 Tú quoque aderas, Phórmio? PH. Aderam. séd tu
 cessas? GE. Áccipe, em :
 Vt modo argentúm tibi dedimus ápod forum,
 rectá domum
 860 Súmus profecti; intérea mittit érus me ad uxorém 20
 tuam.
 AN. Quam ób rem? GE. Omitto próloqui; nam níl ad
 hanc rem est, Ántipho.
 Vbi in gynaceum íre occipio, púer ad me ad-
 currít Mida,
 Póne p̄rendit pállio, resupínat : respició, rogo
 Quam ób rem retineát me: ait esse uétitum intro
 ad eram accédere.
 865 ‘Sóphrona modo frátrem huc’ inquit ‘sénis intro- 25
 duxít Chremem’;
 Eúmque nunc esse íntus cum illis. hóc ubi ego
 audiui, ád fores
 Súspenso gradú placide ire pérrexi, accessi, ástiti,
 Ánimam compressi, aúrem admoui: ita ánimum
 coepi atténdere,
 Hóc modo sermónem captans. PH. Eú, Geta.
 GE. Hic pulchérissimum
 870 Fácinus audiui: ítaque paene hercle éxclamaui 30
 gaúdio.
 AN. Quód? GE. Quod nam arbitráre? AN. Nescio.
 GE. Átqui mirificíssimum:
 Pátruos tuos est páter inuentus Phánio uxorí tuae.
 AN. [Hem,]
 Quíd aís? GE. Cum eius consuéuit olim mátre
 in Lemno clánculum.
 PH. Sómnum: utine haec ígnoraret suóm patrem?
 GE. Aliquid crédito,
 875 Phórmio, esse cáusae. sed me cénсен potuisse ómnia 35
 Íntellegere extra óstium, intus quae ínter sese ipsi
 égerint?

PH. Away with your promises and out with your news!

GE. What! you here too, Phormio?

PH. Yes, but why don't you go ahead?

GE. Well, then, listen. After we had paid you the money on 'Change, we started straight home; then master sent me over to see your wife.

AN. What for?

GE. I'll leave that out; it's nothing to do with the case, Antipho. Just as I was entering my lady's chamber, Mida, her slave boy, ran up to me, caught me by the cloak behind and pulled me back. I looked round and asked him what he was stopping me for. He said that there was no admission to his mistress. 'Sophrona has just brought in the old man's brother Chremes and he's in there now with the ladies,' says he. When I heard that, I went up softly on tiptoe, stood still, held my breath and put my ear against the door; and I began to listen, trying to catch their talk so fashion.

PH. Bravo, Geta!

GE. Whereupon I heard a most beautiful piece of business; so much so that, by cracky, I nearly shouted for joy.

AN. What was it?

GE. Well, what do you think?

AN. I don't know.

GE. But it's most marvellous! Your uncle has proved to be your wife Phanium's father.

AN. What's that you say?

GE. He lived with her mother at Lemnos unbeknownst.

PH. You're dreaming! as if the girl would n't know her own father!

GE. Oh well, depend upon it, Phormio, there's some reason for that; but do you think that I, outside of the door, could understand everything that went on between them inside?

AN. Átque ego quoque inaúdiui illam fábulam. GE.

Immo etiám dabo

Quó magis credas: pátruos interea índé huc
egreditúr foras:

Haúd multo post cúm patre idem récipit se intro
dénuo:

880 Áit uterque tíbi potestatem éius adhibendaé dari. 40
Dénique ego sum míssus, te ut requírerem atque
addúcerem.

AN. Quín ergo rape mé: quid cessas? GE. Fécero.

AN. O mi Phórmio,

Vále. PH. Vale, Antiphó. bene, ita me dí ament,
factum: gaúdeo.

PHORMIO

PARASITVS

885 Tantám fortunam de ínprouiso esse hís datam! V 7
Summa éludendi occásiost mihi núnc senes
Et Phaédriac curam ádimere argentáriam,
Ne quóíquam suorum aequálium suppléx siet.
Nam idem hóc argentum, ita út datumst, ingrátis 5
Ei dátum erit: hoc qui cógam, re ipsa répperi.
890 Nunc géstus mihi uoltúsque est capiundús nouos.
Sed hínc concedam in ángiportum hoc próximum
Inde hísce ostendam me, úbi erunt egressí foras.
Quo me ádsimularam ire ád mercatum, nó n eo. 10

DEMIPIO

CHIREMES

PHORMIO

SENES

II

PARASITVS

895 DE. Dis mágnas merito grátias habeo átque ago, V 8
Quando éuenere haec nóbis, frater, próspere.

AN. Yes, and I have had an inkling of this story, too.

GE. Yes, and I'll give you something to make you believe still more. After a while your uncle came out here, and soon after that he went in again with your father. They both said that you were allowed to keep her. Finally I was sent to look you up and bring you home.

AN. Why don't you drag me off then? What are you waiting for?

GE. I'll do it mighty quick.

AN. Good-bye, my dear Phormio.

PH. Good-bye, Antipho. God bless me, this is a good thing. I'm glad of it.

(Exeunt AN. and GE. to DE'S.)

SCENE VII

PH. What an unexpected piece of good luck for these boys! And now I have a fine chance to take the old gentlemen in, and to rid Phaedria of his worry about the money, so that he shan't have to beg it of any of his fellows. For this very same money, given already, shall be his outright in spite of all their opposition. The facts have shown me how to force them to it. I must now put on a new air and change my expression. I'll withdraw into this alley close by and show myself to them from there when they come out. I shan't go to the fair as I pretended. *(Withdraws, R.)*

SCENE, VIII

(Enter DE. and CH. from DE'S.)

DE. I am grateful and thankful to the gods, brother, and they deserve it, since all this has turned out so well for us to-day.

- CII. Estne ita uti dixi liberalis? DE. Óppido. (12)
 Quantúm potest, nunc cónueniundust Phórmio,
 Prius quám dilapidat nóstras trigintá minas
 Vt aúferamus. PH. Démiphonem sí domist 5
- 900 Visam, út quod . . DE. At nos ad te ibamus,
 Phórmio.
- PII. De eadem hác fortasse caúsa? DE. Ita hercle.
 PH. Crédidi:
 Quid ad me ibatis? DE. Rídiculum. PH. An
 rebámini
 Me nón id facere, quód recepissém semel?
 Heus, quánta quanta haec méa paupertas ést, 10
 tamen
- 905 Adhúc curaui unum hóc quidem, ut mi essét
 fides.
 Idque ádeo uenio núntiatum, Démipho,
 Parátum me esse : ubi uóltis, uxorém date.
 Nam omnis posthabui míhi res, ita uti pár fuit, 15
 Postquam id tanto opere uós uelle animum ad-
 uórteram.
- 910 DE. At híc dehortatus ést me, ne illam tíbi darem:
 ‘Nam quí crit rumor pópuli,’ inquit, ‘si id féceris?
 Olím quom honeste pótuit, tum non ést data :
 Nunc uíduam extrudi túrpest’. ferme eadem ómnia, 20
 Quae túte dudum córam me incusáueras.
- 915 PH. Satis superbe inlúditis me. DE. Quí? PH. Rogas?
 Quia ne áteram quidem íllam potero dúcere;
 Nam quó redibo ore ad eam quam contémpserim?
- CH. ‘Tum autem Ántiphonem uídeo ab sese amít- 25
 tere
 Inuítum eam’ inque. DE. Tum autótem uideo fílium
- 920 Inuítum sane múlierem ab se amíttere.
 Sed tránsi sodes ad forum atque illúd mihi
 Argéntum rursum iúbe rescribi, Phórmio.
- PH. Quodne égo discripsi pórro illis quibus débuí? 30

CH. Is n't she a thorough lady though, as I told you?

DE. Through and through. We must now find Phormio as soon as possible and get our thirty ducats away from him before he makes ducks and drakes of them.

PH. (*coming forward.*) I'll just see whether Demipho is at home, so as to — DE. Ah, we were just going to see you, Phormio. PH. On the same old errand, perhaps?

DE. Yes, to be sure. PH. I supposed so. But what made you think it necessary to come? DE. Oh pooh!

PH. Did you think I would n't do what I had once undertaken? See here, however poor I may be, there's one thing I've always been particular about, and that is to keep my word. And so I came to tell you this, Demipho, that I'm all ready. Give me my wife whenever you wish. I have put off all my other business, and properly enough too, when I saw how very bent you were upon it.

DE. But Chremes here has persuaded me not to give her to you. 'Why, what will Mrs. Grundy say,' says he, 'if you do that? A while ago, when you could have done it decently, you did n't release her. To turn her out now, divorced, is an outrage.' In fact, his arguments were all pretty much the same that you urged against me yourself a while ago face to face.

PH. You're making game of me in a pretty high and mighty way. DE. How's that?

PH. How's that? Why, because I shan't be able to marry that other girl now. For how could I have the face to go back to the woman after slighting her?

CH. (*aside to DE.*) 'Besides I see that Antipho does n't want to let her leave him' — say that.

DE. Besides I see that my son does n't at all want to let the woman leave him. So come over to the bank, please, and have that money transferred to me again, Phormio.

PH. What! after I have already paid it round among my different creditors?

- DE. Quid igitur fiet? PH. Sí uis mi uxorem dare,
 925 Quam despondisti, ducam; sin est ut uelis
 Manere illam apud te, dos hic maneat, Démipho.
 Nam non est aequom me propter uos decipi,
 Quom ego uostri honoris causa repudium alterae 35
 Remiserim, quae dotis tantundem dabat.
- 930 DE. In' in malam rem hinc cum istac magnificéntia,
 Fugitiue? etiam nunc credis te ignorárier
 Aut tua facta adeo? PH. Inrítor! DE. Tune hanc
 duceres,
 Si tibi daretur? PH. Fac periculum. DE. Vt filius 40
 Cum illa habitet apud te: hoc uostrum consiliúm
 fuit.
- 935 PH. Quaeso quid narras? DE. Quin tu mi argentum cedo.
 PH. Immo uero uxorem tu cedo. DE. In ius ambula.
 PH. Enim uero si porro esse odiosi pergitis . .
 DE. Quid facies? PH. Egone? uos me indotatis modo 45
 Patrocínari fortasse arbitrámini:
- 940 Etiám dotatis sóleo. CH. Quid id nostrá? PH.
 Nihil.
 Hic quándam noram, quolus uir uxorem CH.
 Hém. DE. Quid est?
- PH. Lemni hábuit aliam: CH. Núllus sum. PH. ex qua
 filiam
 Suscépit, et eam clam éducat. CH. Sepúltus sum. 50
 PH. Haec ádeo ego illi iam denarrabo. CH. Óbsecro,
 945 Ne facias. PH. Oh, tune is eras? DE. Vt ludós facit!
 CH. Missúm te facimus. PH. Fábulae. CH. Quid uís
 tibi?
- Argéntum quod habes cóndonamus te. PH. Aúdio.
 Quid uos malum ergo me sic ludificámini 55
 Inépti uostra púerili *inconstántia*?
- 950 Noló uolo; uolo nólo rursum; cápe cedo;
 Quod dictum, indictumst; quód modo erat ratum,
 ínritumst.

DE. What's to be done then?

PH. If you will give me the lady as you promised, I will marry her; but if you really want her to stay with you, Demipho, why the dowry must stay with me. It is n't fair that I should be the loser through the means of you two; for it was out of regard for you that I broke off with the other lady who was to bring me just as large a dowry.

DE. You be hanged with your high-toned talk, you vagabond! do you suppose that we don't know you and your doings? PH. You're making me angry. DE. So you'd marry her, would you, if we gave her to you?

PH. Try it on. DE. Yes, so that my son might live with her in your house; that was your scheme.

PH. What are you talking about, pray? DE. Come, hand over my money. PH. Not much; you hand over my wife.

DE. Walk straight into court then. PH. Look here, if you are going to keep on being troublesome —

DE. What are you going to do about it? PH. I? perhaps you two think that I'm the protector of undowried women only; but I'm in the habit of protecting dowried ones too.

CH. What's that to us? PH. Oh, nothing. But I knew a woman round here whose husband married —

CH. Ha! DE. What's the matter? PH. Another wife at Lemnos — CH. I'm done for! PH. By whom he had a daughter; is bringing her up, too, on the sly. CH. I'm as good as buried. PH. I'm just going to tell her all about it.

CH. For heaven's sake, don't! PH. Oh, you were the man, were you? DE. What game he's making of us!

CH. We let you off scot free. PH. Oh, bosh! CH. Well, what would you have? We let you off with the money that you've got. PH. Oh, yes! Why the deuce are you making game of me with your silly, childish shilly-shallying? 'I won't, I will, and I will, I won't,' — one after the other; 'take it — give it back' — say a thing and unsay it; make a bargain one minute and break it off the next. .

CH. Quo pácto aut unde hic haéc rescuiuit? DE. Nécio;
Nisi mé dixisse némini certó scio. 60

CH. Monstri, íta me di ament, símile. PH. Inieci
scrúpulum. DE. Hem,

955 Hicíne ut a nobis hóc tantum argenti aúferat
Tam apérte inridens? émorí hercle sátius est.
Animó uirili praésentique ut sís para.

Vidés tuom peccátum esse elatúm foras 65

Neque iam íd celare pósse te uxorém tuam:

960 Nunc quód ipsa ex aliis aúditura sít, Chremes,
Id nósmet indicáre placabílius est.

Tum hunc ímpuratum póterimus nostró modo.

Vlcísci. PH. Attat, nísi mi prospicio, haéreo. 70

Hi gládiatorio ánimo ad me adfectánt uiam.

965 CH. At uéreor ut placári possit. DE. Bóno animo es:
Ego rédigam uos in grátiam, hoc fretús, Chremes,
Quom e médio excessit únde haec susceptást
— tibi. .

PH. Itan ágitis mecum? sátis astute adgrédimini. 75

Non hercle ex re istius me ístigasti, Démipho.

970 Ain tu? úbi quæ lubitum fúerit peregre féceris

Neque huíus sis ueritus féminae primáriae,

Quin nóuo modo eĩ fáceres contuméliam,

Veniás nunc precibus laútum peccátum tuom? 80

Hisce égo illam dictis íta tibi incensám dabo,

975 Vt né restringuas, lácrumis si extilláueris.

DE. [Malum quod isti di deaque omnes duint.]

Tantáne adfectum quémquam esse hominem au-
dácia!

Non hóc publicitus scélus hinc asportárier 85

In sólas terras! CH. Ín id redactus súm loci,

980 Vt quíd agam cum illo nesciam prorsum. DE.

Ego scio:

In iús eamus. PH. Ín ius? huc, si quíd lubet.

CH. Adséquere, retine, dúm ego huc seruos éuoco.

CH. (*aside.*) How or where did he ever come to find this out? DE. (*aside.*) I don't know; but I'm sure I didn't tell anybody.

CH. (*aside.*) A perfect miracle, as I hope to live!

PH. (*aside.*) I've put a spoke in his wheel.

DE. See here, is this rascal going to rob us of all this money and laugh in our very faces? By heaven, I'll die the death first! (*aside to CH.*) Make ready to be bold and have your wits about you. You see your little peccadillo has got out and you can't hide it from your wife any longer. The easiest way to get it forgiven, Chremes, is for us to tell her ourselves what she is sure to hear from others. And then we shall be able to revenge ourselves at our ease upon this dirty fellow. PH. (*aside.*) My goodness! I'm in a fix if I don't look out for myself. They are making at me with the air of prize-fighters. CH. (*aside.*) But I'm afraid we can't make her forgive me.

DE. (*aside.*) Courage, Chremes! I'll bring you back into her good graces, on the strength of this, that the woman by whom you had this child is out of the way.

PH. That's the way you deal with me, is it? a cunning attack enough! It's not for his good that you've stirred me up, Demipho, by heaven! Aha! when you've been carrying on abroad after your own sweet will without any regard for yonder noble lady, but on the contrary, insulting her in this strange fashion, would you come now with prayers to wash away your sin? Why, I'll set her so afire against you with this story that you shan't put her out though you actually dissolve away in tears.

DE. Was ever a man so impudent! Why does n't the government transport the knave to some desert island?

CH. I'm reduced to such a state that I don't know what to do with him. DE. I do, then. Let's go to law.

PH. To law? to *her*, if you don't mind. CH. Follow him up; hold on to him while I call the slaves out.

DE. Enim néqueo solus: ádcurre. PH. Vna iniúriast 90
Tecúm. DE. Lege agito ergo. PH. Álterast
tecúm, Chremes.

935 CH. Rape hunc. PH. Sic agitis? énim uero uocést opus:
Nausístrata, exi. CH. Os ópprime inpurúm: uide
Quantúm ualet. PH. Nausístrata, inquam. DE.
Nón taces?

PH. Taceám? DE. Nisi sequitur, púgnos in uentrem 95
íngere.

PH. Vel óculum exculpe: est úbi uos ulciscár probe.

NAUSISTRATA	CHREMES	DEMIPHIO	PHORMIO
MVLIER	SENES	II	PARASITVS

990 NA. Qui nóminat me? hem, quíd istuc turbaest, ób- V 9
secro,

Mi uír? PH. Ehem, quid nunc óbstituisti? NA.
Quís hic homost?

Non míhi respondes? PH. Hícine ut tibi respón-
deat,

Qui hercle úbi sit nescit? CH. Cáue isti quicquam
créduas.

PH. Abi, tánge: si non tótus friget, me énica. 5

995 CH. Níl ést. NA. Quid ergo? quíd istic narrat?
PH. Iám scies:

Auscúlta. CH. Pergin crédere? NA. Quid ego
óbsecro

Huic crédam, qui nil díxit? PH. Delirát miser
Timóre. NA. Non pol témerest, quod tu tám times.

CH. Egon tímeo? PH. Recte sáne: quando níl times, 10
1000 Et hoc níl est quod ego díco, tu narrá. DE. Scelus,
Tibi nárret? PH. Ohe tu, fáctumst abs te sédulo
Pro frátre. NA. Mi uir, nón mihi dices? CH. Át . .

DE. I can't all by myself; run and help me.

PH. Here's one suit for assault and battery against you!

DE. Go to law, then! PH. And another for you, Chremes.

CH. Hurry him off! PH. That's it, hey? Why, then, I must use my voice — Nausistrata! Come out here!

CH. Stop his dirty mouth; just see how strong he is.

PH. I say, Nausistrata!

DE. Hold your tongue, won't you?

PH. Hold my tongue? DE. If he does n't come along, hit him in the belly with your fists.

PH. Gouge out an eye if you like; but I shall soon have a fine revenge.

SCENE IX

(Enter NAUSISTRATA from CHREMES'S.)

NA. Who's calling me? Why, husband, what's this disturbance about, for mercy's sake? PH. Holloa! what's struck you so dumb now? NA. Who is this fellow? won't you answer me? PH. He answer you! when by heaven he does n't know who he is himself! CH. Don't believe anything the fellow says. PH. Go and touch him; if he's not cold all over, you may murder me. CH. It's nothing at all

NA. Well, then, what is he talking about?

PH. You shall soon find out — just listen.

CH. Are you going to believe him? NA. For mercy's sake, what should I believe when he has n't said anything?

PH. The poor wretch is raving mad with fear.

NA. Upon my word, it's not for nothing that you are so frightened. CH. I frightened? PH. All right, then. As you're afraid of nothing, and as what I say is nothing, just tell her yourself. DE. What! tell it for you, you scoundrel?

PH. Oho you! you've done finely for your brother, of course! NA. Won't you tell me, husband? CH. But —

NA. Quid 'at'?

CH. Non ópus est dicto. PH. Tíbi quidem; at scito huíc opust.

In Lémno NA. Hem, quid aĩs? CH. Nón taces? 15

PH. clam te CH. Eĩ mihi!

1005 PH. Vxórem duxit. NA. Mĩ homo, di meliús duint!

PH. Sic fáctumst. NA. Perii mísera! PH. Et inde fíliam

Suscépit iam unam, dúm tu dormis. CH. Quíd agimus?

NA. Pro di ínmortales, fácinus miserandum ét malum!

PH. Hoc áctumst. NA. An quicquam hódiest factum indígnius? 20

1010 Qui mi, úbi ad uxores uéntumst, tum fiúnt senes. Démipho, te appélló: nam cum hoc ípso distaedét loqui:

Haécine erant itiónes crebrae et mánisiones díu-tinae

Lémni? haecine erat éa quae nostros mínuit fructus uílitas?

DE. Égo, Nausistrata, ésse in hac re cúlpan meritum nón nego; 25

1015 Séd ea quin sit ígnosenda. PH. Vérba fiunt mórtuo.

DE. Nám neque neclegéntia tua néque odio id fecít tuo.

Vínolentus fère abhinc annos quíndecim muliér-culam

Eám compressit, únde hacc natast; néque post-illa umquam áttigit.

Éa mortem obiit, é medio abiit, quí fuit in re hac scrúpulus. 30

1020 Quam ób rem te oro, ut ália facta túa sunt, aequo animo hóc feras.

NA. But what?

CH. There's no need of telling.

PH. Not for you of course, but she ought to know. In Lemnos —

NA. Ah! what's that you say?

CH. Won't you hold your tongue?

PH. Behind your back —

CH. Oh dear me!

PH. He married another wife.

NA. God forbid, my dear man!

PH. It's true.

NA. Alas! I'm undone!

PH. And by her he's already had one daughter too, without your dreaming of it.

CH. What shall I do?

NA. Oh heavens! what a wicked, shameful thing!

PH. Do? you're done for!

NA. Was there ever anything more infamous! When it comes to their wives, they're old enough, forsooth! Demipho, I appeal to you, for I am sick of talking to this creature. This was the meaning, was it, of all those constant trips and long stays at Lemnos? this was the low prices that reduced our rents there?

DE. For my part, Nausistrata, I don't say that he does n't deserve to be blamed in this matter, but it is a fault that may be pardoned.

PH. Might as well talk to the dead.

DE. The fact is, it was not that he did n't care for you or that he disliked you. His affair with this woman was about fifteen years ago, once when he had drunk too much, and that was how this girl came to be born; he never went near the woman afterwards; she is dead and out of the way; that was the only stumbling-block left. And so I beg of you that you will bear this patiently, as you act in other things.

NA. Quid ego aequo animo? cūpio misera in hāc re
iam defūngier;

Séd qui id sperem? aetāte porro mínus peccaturúm
putem?

Iám tum erat senéx, senectus sí uerecundós facit.

Ān mea forma atque aétas nunc magis éxpeten- 35
dast, Démipho?

1025 Quid mi hic adfers, quam ób rem expectem aut
spérem porro nón fore?

PH. Éxsequias Chreméti quibus est cómmodum ire,
em témpus est.

Síc dabo: age nunc, Phórmionem quí uolet la-
cæssito:

Fáxo tali sít mactatus átque hic est infortúnio.

DE. * *Óbsecro, ne tám saevieris mínue iram Nausistrata.*

PH. Rédeat sane in grátiam iam: súplici satis ést 40
mihi.

1030 Hábet haec eĩ quód, dum uiuat, úsque ad aurem
obgánniat.

NA. Át meo merito crédo. quid ego núnc commemo-
rem, Démipho,

Síngulatim, quális ego in hunc fúerim? DE. Noui
aeque ómnia

Técum. NA. Merito hoc meó uidetur fáctum?

DE. Minime géntium.

Vérum iam quando áccusando fieri infectum nón 45
potest,

1035 Ígnosce: orat cónfitetur púrgat: quid uis ámplius?

PH. Énim uero prius quam haéc dat ueniam, míhi
prospiciam et Phaédriae.

Heús Nausistratá, prius quam huic respóndes
temere, audí. NA. Quid est?

PH. Égo minas trigínta per falláciam ab illoc ábstuli:
Eás dedi tuo gnáto: is pro sua amíca lenoní 50
dedit.

* Versum supplcuit Iac. Br. Gronouius.

NA. Patiently — why should I? I certainly do want to have an end of it all, I'm so wretched; but how could I expect that? can I count on his sinning less as he grows older? He was an old man even then, if it's old age that makes men virtuous. Do my own looks or my years make me more attractive now than I was then, Demipho? Come, what can you offer to make me expect or trust that this won't happen again?

PH. All who desire to attend the funeral of Chremes, now's the time! That's the way I'll give it to 'em! Now come on, whoever wants to stir up Phormio! I'll ruin him as completely as I have Chremes.

DE. Don't be so angry; calm yourself, Nausistrata.

PH. Yes, yes, let him back into your good graces; he's been punished enough to satisfy me. And she's got something to din into his ears just as long as he lives.

NA. I deserved it, then, I suppose. Why should I, at this late day, Demipho, rehearse what a wife I've been to him?

DE. I know it all as well as you do.

NA. Do you think I've deserved this treatment?

DE. Never in the world. But what's done cannot be undone by reproaches. Do forgive him. He begs pardon, — he owns up, — he offers to atone. What more can you want?

PH. (*aside.*) Really now, before she pardons him I must look out for myself and Phaedria. (*aloud.*) See here, Nausistrata, just listen to me before you answer him off-hand.

NA. What is it?

PH. I got thirty ducats out of him by a trick, and gave them to your son. He bought his mistress with them from her owner.

- 1040 CH. Hém, quid ars? NA. Adeóne indignum hoc tibi
uidetur, fílius
Hómo adulescens sí habet unam amícam, tu uxorés
duas?
Níl pudere? quo óre illum obiurgábis? respondé
mihi.
- DE. Fáciet ut uolés. NA. Immo ut meam iám scias
senténtiam,
Néque ego ignosco néque promitto quícquam 55
neque respóndeo
- 1045 Prius quam gnatum uídero: eius iudício per-
mitto ómnia.
Quód is iubebit fáciam. PH. Mulier sápiens es,
Nausístrata.
- NA. Sátin tibist? *DE. Ita. CH.* Immo uero púlchre
discedo ét probe
Ét praeter spem. NA. Tú tuom nomen díc mihi
quid sít. PH. Phórmio:
Vóstrae familiae hércle amicus ét tuo summus 60
Phaédriae.
- 1050 NA. Phórmio, at ego ecástor posthac tibi quod potero,
quód uoles
Fáciamque et dicám. PH. Benigne dícis. NA. Pol
merítumst tuom.
- PH. Vín primum hodie fácere quod ego gaúdeam,
Nausístrata,
Ét quod tuo uiro óculi doleant? NA. Cúpio. PH.
Me ad cenám uoca.
- NA. Pól uero uoco. *DE.* Eámus intro hinc. NA. Fíat. 65
sed ubist Phaédria
- 1055 Iúdex noster? PH. Iam híc faxo aderit. *CANTOR.*
Vós ualete et plaúдите.

CH. Hey! what's that you say?

NA. Do you think it's so very bad for a young fellow like your son to have one mistress, when here you are yourself with two wives? Have you no sense of shame? How can you have the face to scold him for it? answer me that.

DE. He shall do everything you wish.

NA. Well, to let you know my decision, I neither pardon him nor promise anything nor make any answer at all, before seeing my son. I leave the whole thing to his judgment. I'll do whatever he tells me.

PH. You are a wise woman, Nausistrata.

NA. Does that satisfy you? DE. Certainly.

CH. (*aside.*) Upon my word, I get out of it pretty finely, and better than I expected.

NA. (*to PH.*) Please to tell me your name.

PH. Phormio, a friend of your house, by heaven, and particularly of your son Phaedria. NA. Well, Phormio, after this I'll do and say for you whatever you like as well as I can, upon my word I will. PH. That's very kind of you. NA. I'm sure you have deserved it.

PH. Do you want to begin by giving me a pleasure to-day, Nausistrata, and to make your husband's eyes ache at the same time? NA. Yes.

PH. Then invite me to dinner.

NA. Certainly, I invite you.

DE. Let us go in, then.

NA. Well, but where is Phaedria, who is to decide between us?

PH. I'll bring him here.

C. Farewell, and give us your applause.

(*Exeunt, PHORMIO, R., the others to CHREMES'S.*)

THE VATICAN manuscript of *TERENCE*, numbered 3868 and written in the tenth century, is remarkable for the miniatures with which it is illustrated. These miniatures, based to a certain extent upon earlier works, are found at the beginning of each scene, while at the beginning of each play the masks of the different characters are represented.

The miniatures have never before been accurately reproduced. The complete set for the *Phormio* is here given from photographs taken in the Vatican Library expressly for the Classical Department of Harvard University. For the privilege of photographing and publishing, the Department is deeply indebted to HIS HOLINESS THE POPE and to the CARDINAL LIBRARIAN of the Vatican, and also returns its grateful thanks to the Right Reverend J. J. KEANE, Rector of the Catholic University of America, and to the Reverend Doctor F. Z. ROOKER, Vice-Rector of the North American College in Rome, through whose kind mediation the consent of the Vatican was obtained.

The number printed under each picture is that of the verse before which the picture stands in the manuscript.

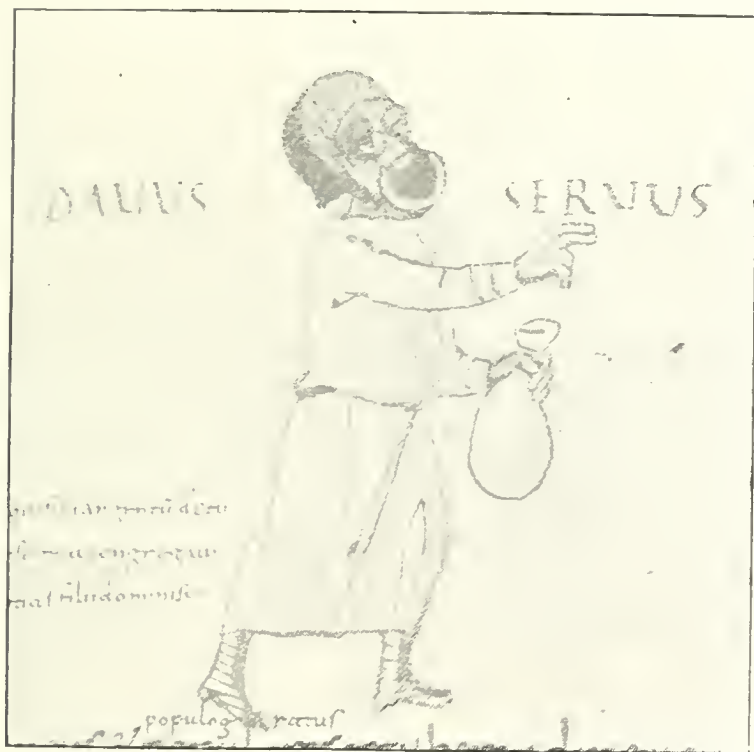


I

This picture, which in the MS. stands alone on the page following the didascalia, is here reduced to about one-third of the size of the original. The other pictures are not so reduced.



II — THE PROLOGUE.



III — VERSE 35.



GITA
SERVUS



ANTIPIO
FIDEM



PHAFDRIA
II



DEMIPHIO
SENFEN



PHAEDRIA

GETA SERVVS

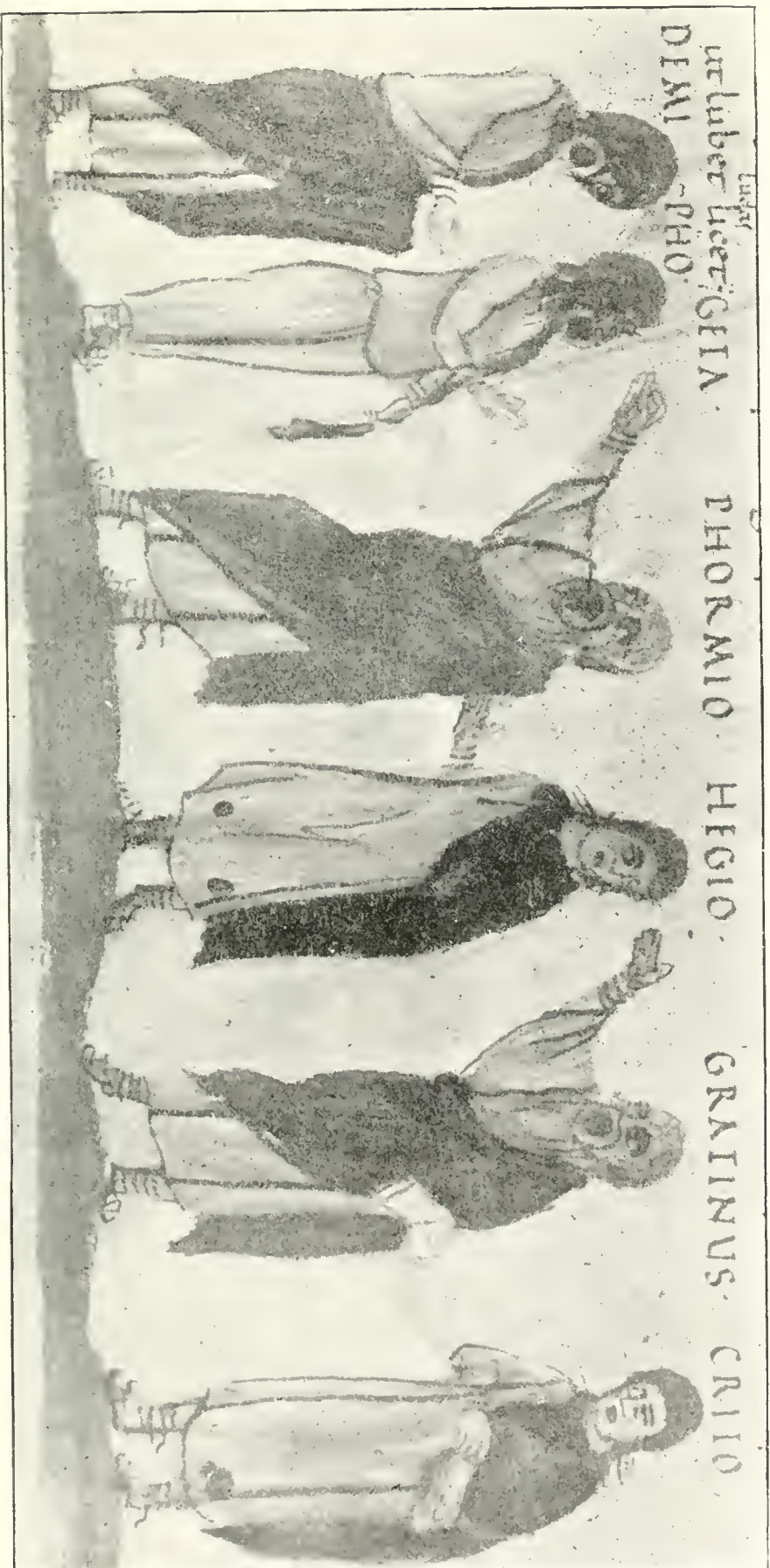


ΠΟΡΜΙΟ ΠΑΡΑΣΙΤΗΣ

ΓΕΙΑ ΣΕΡΥΣ



ne coepit uero phormio loq



GETA SERVVS

DEMIPHO SENEX

GRATINVS
ADVOCATI

REGIO III

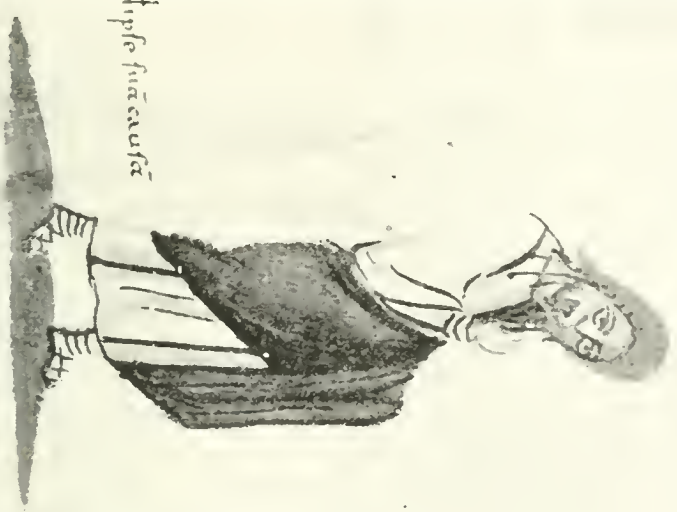
CRUIO



ANIPHO ADULESCENS

GEIA SERVUS

† ipse fuit causa



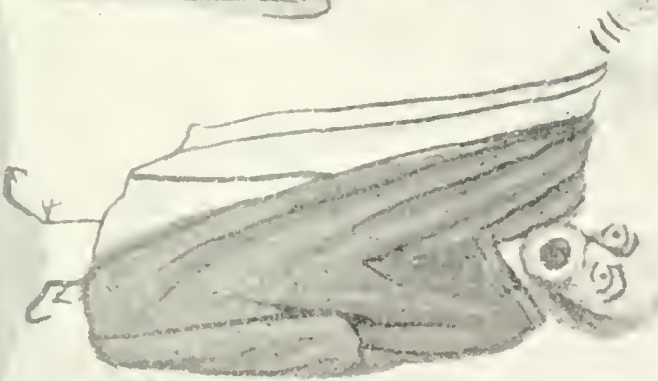
PHAEDRIA
ANDULS CENS



ANTICHO
II



DORIO LENO



SEIA
SERVUS



modum

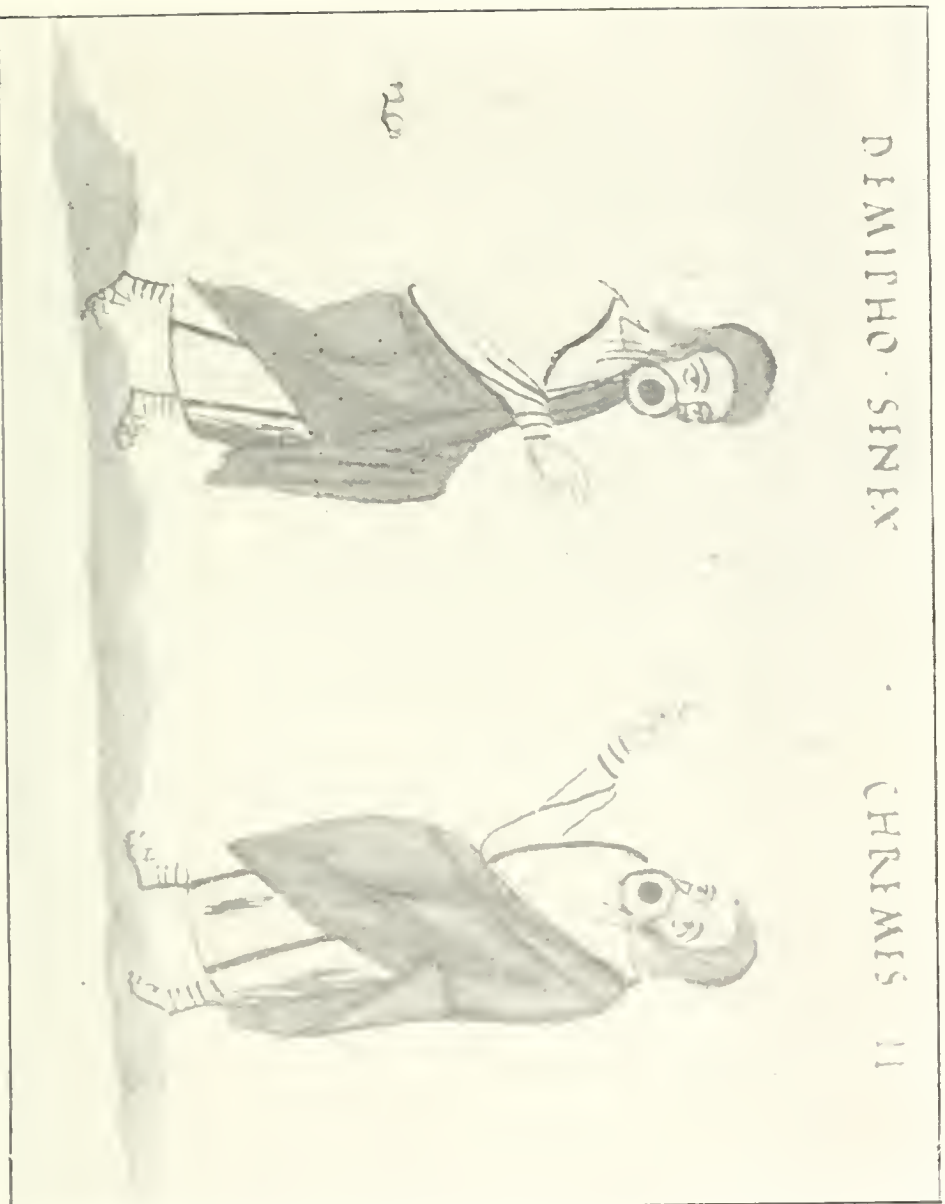
THAEDRIA · ADULESCENS · ANTIPO · II

GETA · SERVUS



DEMIHO · SINEX

· CHRMIS II





XV — VERSE 591.

ANIPHO
ADULESCENS



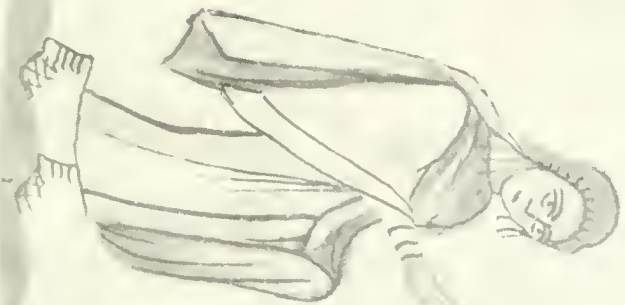
GHIA SERVUS
DEMITHO
SEMEX



CHRIANUS II



ANTIPOHO · ADULISCINS · GETA · SERVUS



CHAUTHO-SHIN CHRIMES II



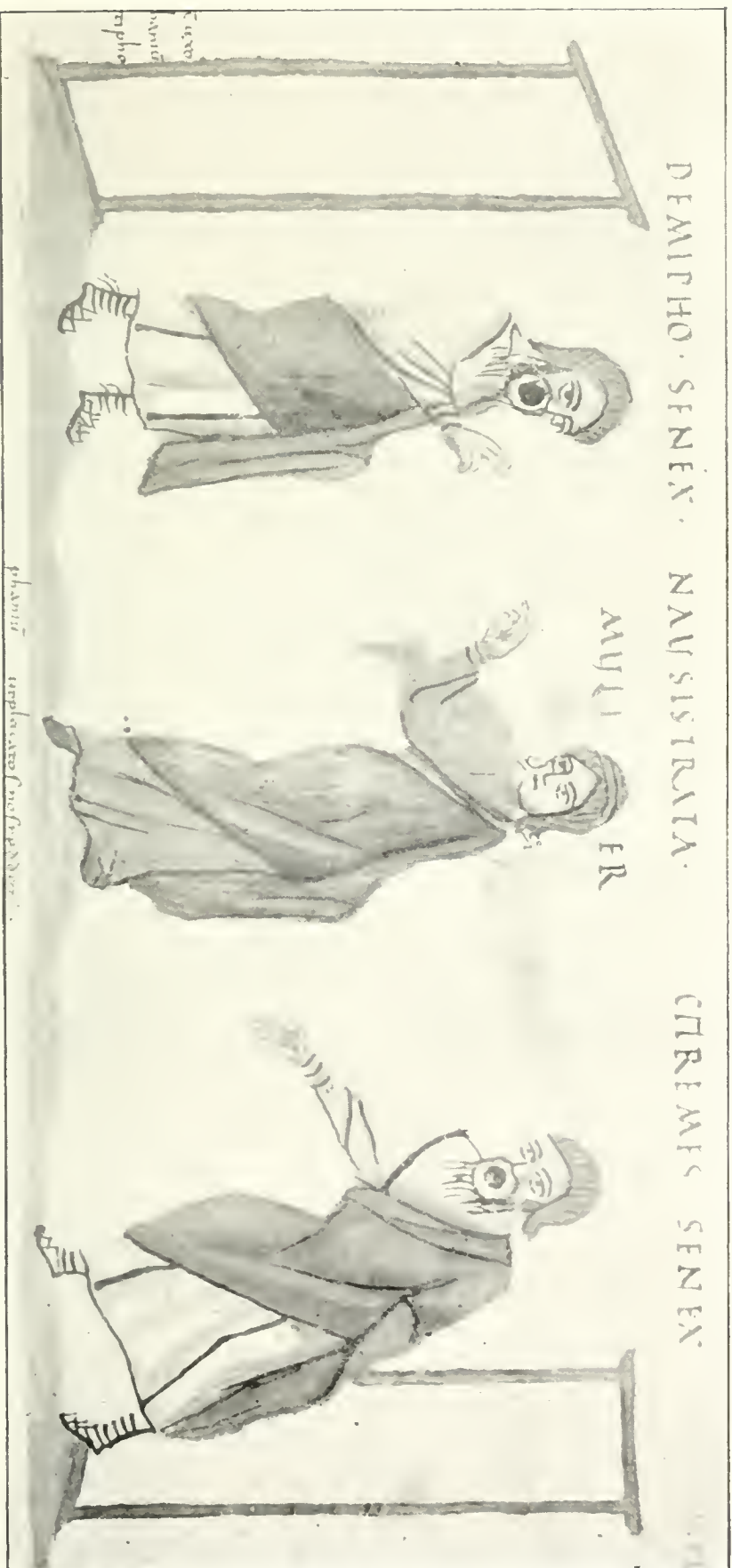
SOPHRONA ANUS · CHREMES · SENEX



amici
iustici
filia
illogue

PIMPHO SENEX . . . GELA SERVUS





ANTIPO ADULESCENS



XXII — VERSE 820.



GITA SIRUUS



ALTIPIHO ADULESCENS



PHORATIO PARASITVS



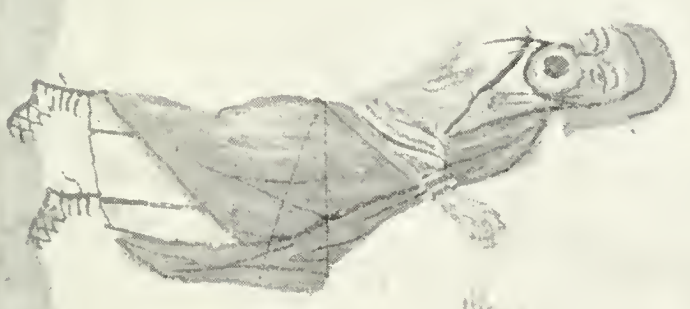
PHORMIO CHREMES
 DEMIPHO-SINUS CHREMES II PHORMIO-PARASITUS



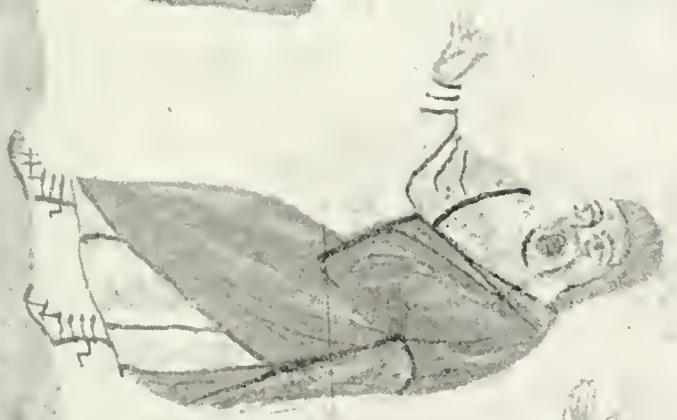
AUGUSTATA
MULIER.



DEMALPHO
EIDEM.



CHREMES
II.



THORMIO
PARASITUS.





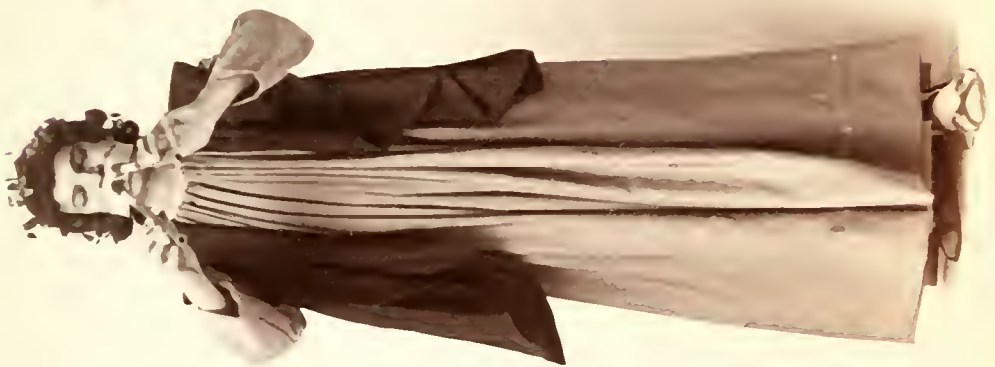






















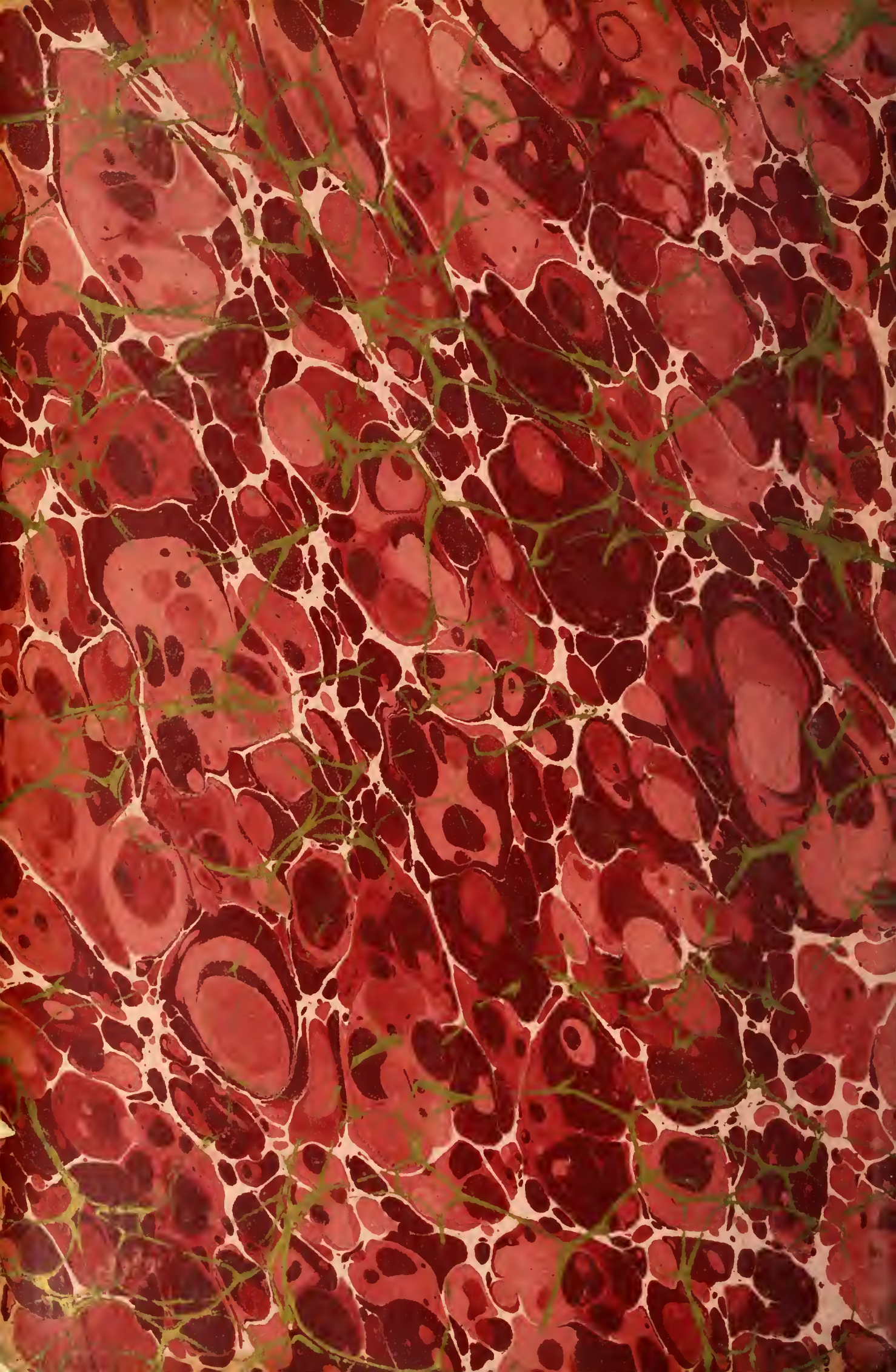












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6755
P5
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Terentius Afer, Publius
Phormio

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